Walt Disney's COMICS And Stories™

64 PAGES

PCS/120-3

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

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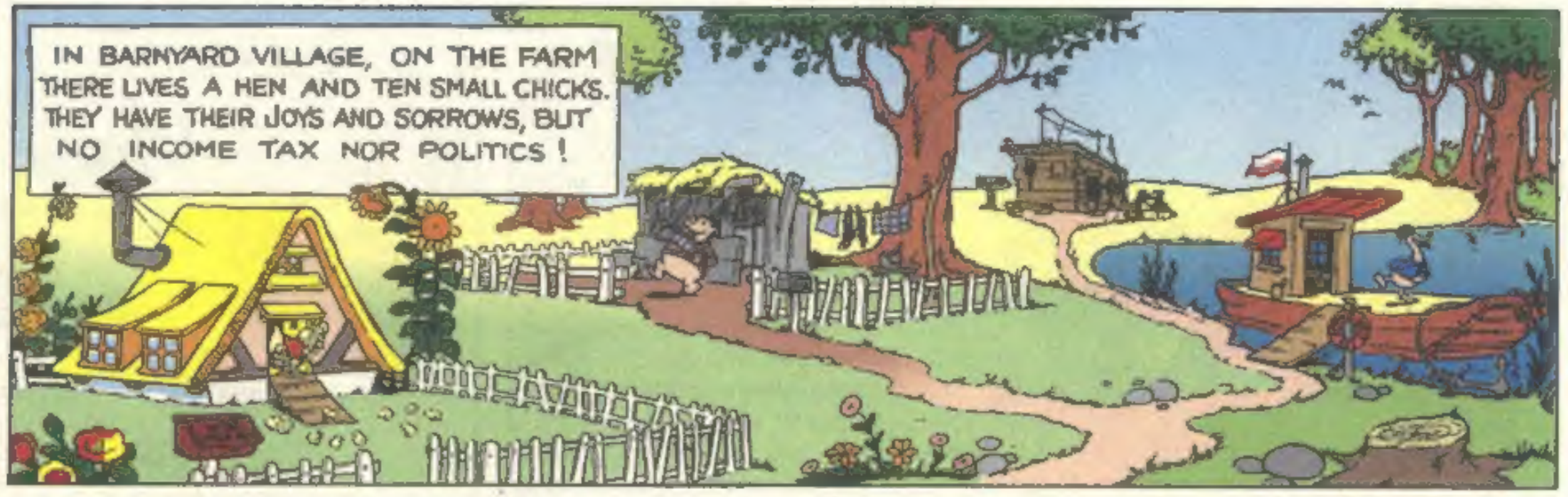
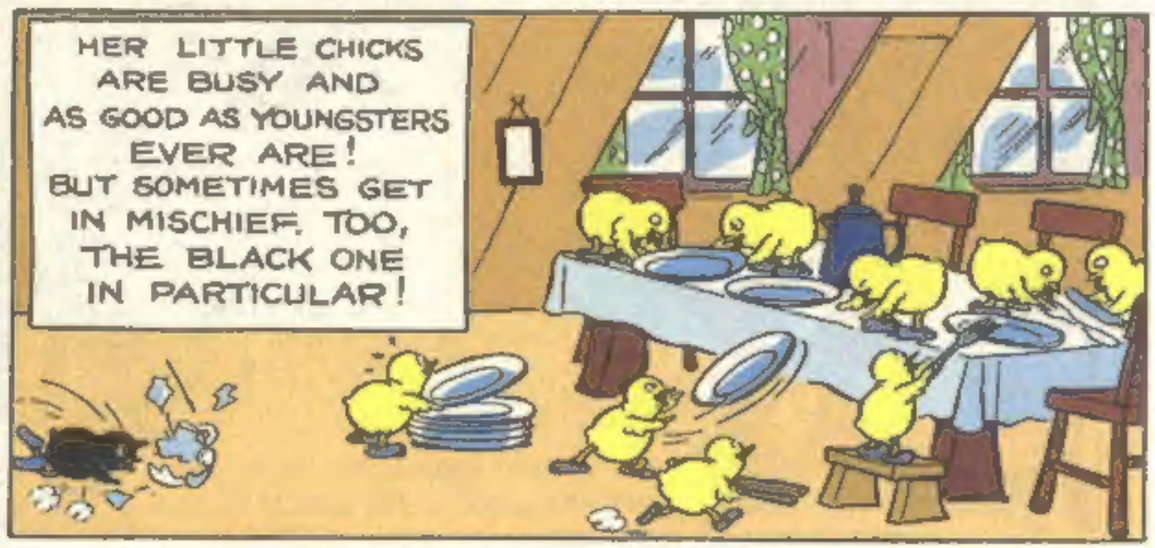
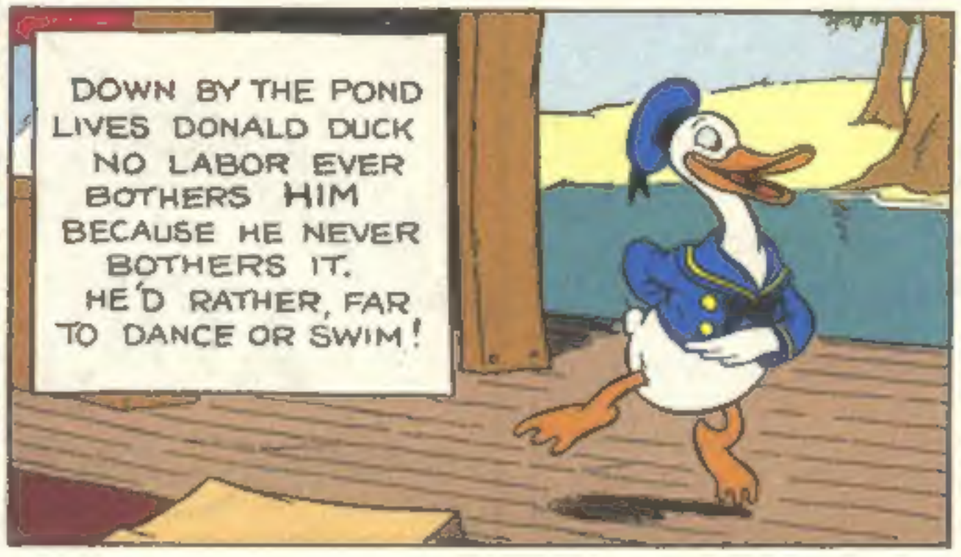
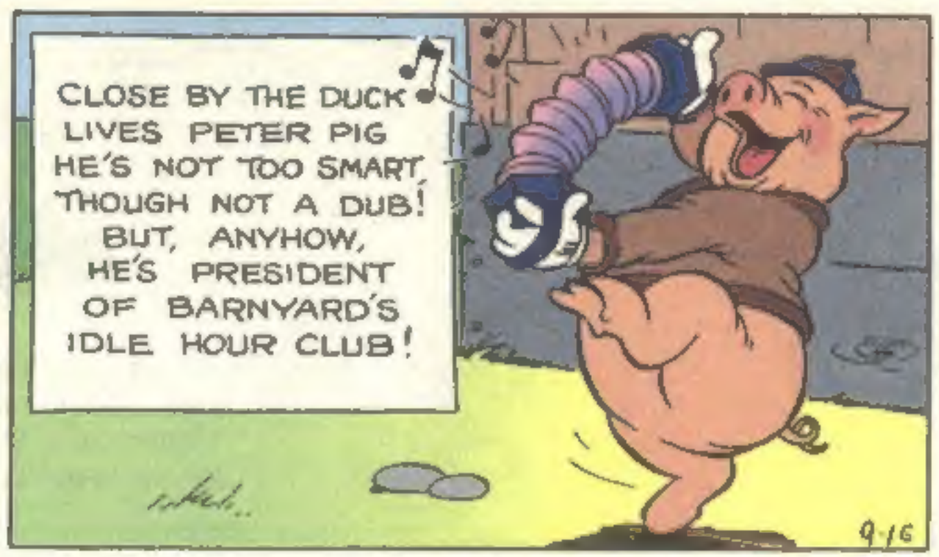
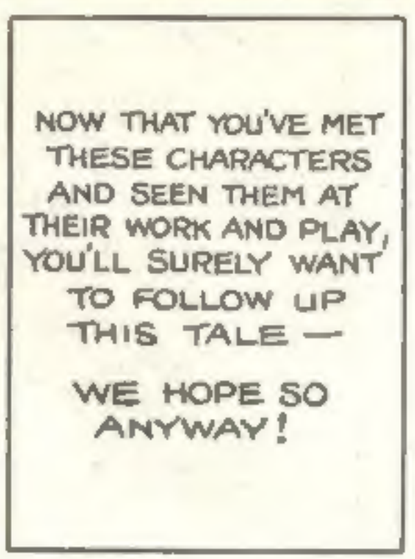

IN BARNYARD VILLAGE, ON THE FARM THERE LIVES A HEN AND TEN SMALL CHICKS. THEY HAVE THEIR JOYS AND SORROWS, BUT NO INCOME TAX NOR POLITICS !


HER LITTLE CHICKS ARE BUSY AND AS GOOD AS YOUNGSTERS EVER ARE! BUT SOMETIMES GET IN MISCHIEF, TOO, THE BLACK ONE IN PARTICULAR!

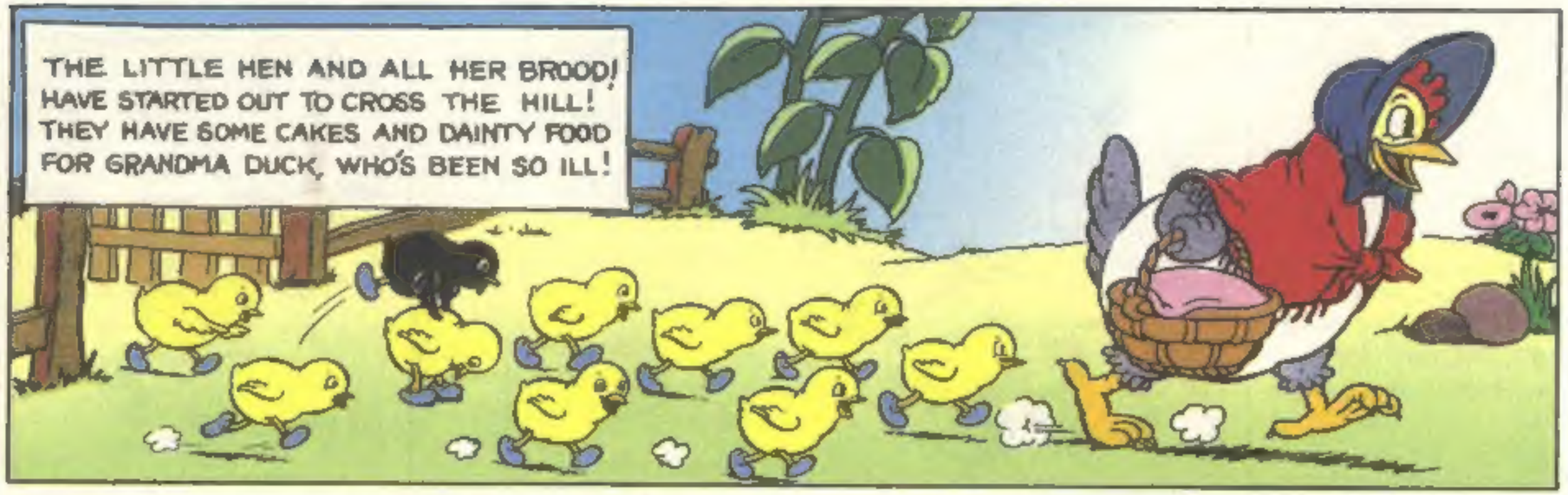


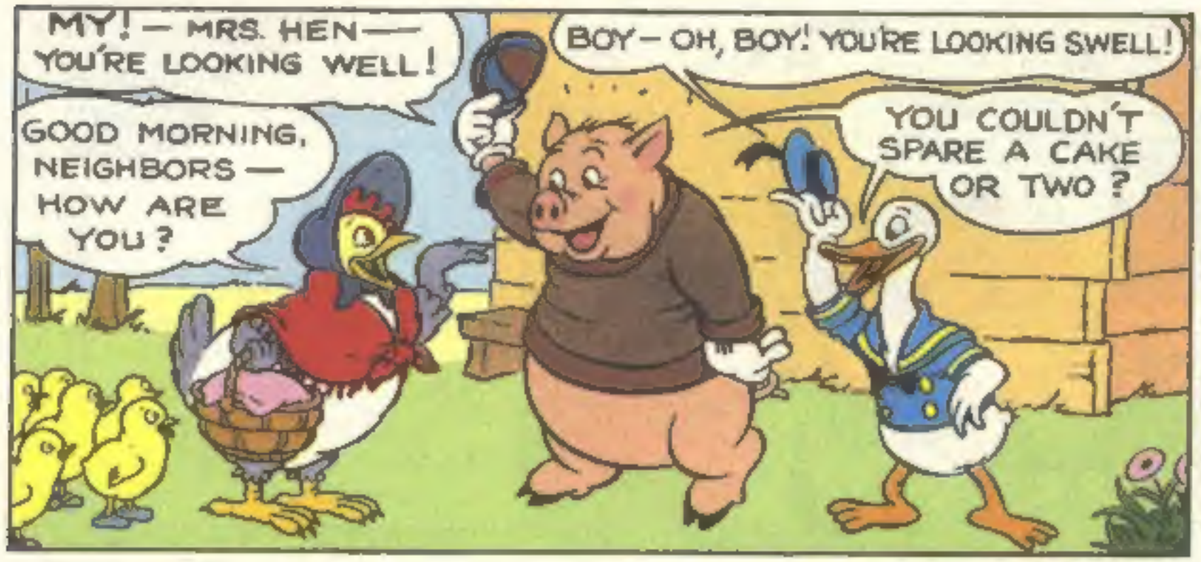

CLOSE BY THE DUCK LIVES PETER PIG HE'S NOT TOO SMART, THOUGH NOT A DUB! BUT, ANYHOW, HE'S PRESIDENT OF BARNYARD'S IDLE HOUR CLUB!
9-16

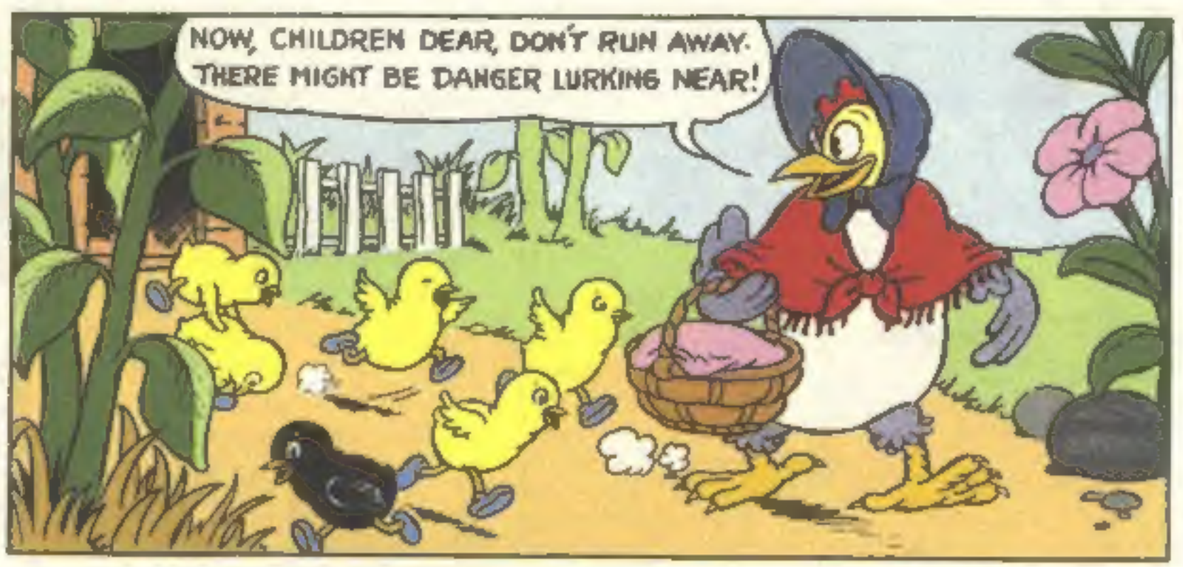

NOW THAT YOU'VE MET THESE CHARACTERS AND SEEN THEM AT THEIR WORK AND PLAY, YOU'LL SURELY WANT TO FOLLOW UP THIS TALE —
WE HOPE SO ANYWAY!

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS & STORIES (ISSN 0894-5284) (ISBN 1-56115-349-4) No. 580 February 1993. Published monthly by Disney Comics, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Second Class postage paid at Burbank, CA. © The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U.S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to WALT DISNEY'S COMICS & STORIES, PO Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony


THE LITTLE HEN AND ALL HER BROOD! HAVE STARTED OUT TO CROSS THE HILL! THEY HAVE SOME CAKES AND DAINTY FOOD FOR GRANDMA DUCK, WHO'S BEEN SO ILL!


MY! — MRS. HEN — YOU'RE LOOKING WELL!
GOOD MORNING, NEIGHBORS — HOW ARE YOU?
BOY — OH, BOY! YOU'RE LOOKING SWELL!
YOU COULDN'T SPARE A CAKE OR TWO?



THERE'S FIVE AND SIX AND SEVEN, TOO, AND EIGHT, NINE — BLACKIE! SAKES ALIVE! HE'S STRAYED AWAY — WHAT SHALL I DO? THAT CHICK'S MORE CARE THAN ANY FIVE!
9 23

WALT DISNEY'S SILLY SYMPHONY

HURRY, CHILDREN! RUN RIGHT BACK ALONG THE ROAD AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THAT NAUGHTY LAD! WHEREVER CAN HE BE?

BLACKIE! BLACKIE! GOODNESS ME— THIS UNDERBRUSH IS THICK! I'D BETTER GO AND GET SOME HELP! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT CHICK!

THANK YOU, PETER— HURRY-PLEASE!

O. K.! — I'LL LOOK AROUND!

YOU'LL HELP US WON'T YOU, DONALD DEAR?

SURE THING! HE'S GOOD AS FOUND!

WONDER IF I CAME THIS WAY? WHERE IS THE ROAD I CROSSED? I DON'T REMEMBER BEING HERE! I KINDA — THINK— — I'M — LO-O-S-T!

9-30

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

I'M LOST! I'M LOST! OH, WHERE DID MAMA GO ?

HE'S LOST!

HE'S LOST!

HA-HA!

TEE-HEE!

HO-HO!

HE MUST BE FOUND! I'LL NEVER SLEEP ALL NIGHT!

BEFORE I GO, I'D BETTER EAT A BITE!

I'LL FIND THE CHICK-- AND THEN- I HAVE A HUNCH, THAT MRS. HEN WILL ASK ME IN TO LUNCH!

I'M AWFUL TIRED- I GUESS I'M HUNGRY, TOO OH, MA! OH, MA! I WANT MY MA- I DO!

10-7

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

MY POOR, WEE CHICK HAS STRAYED SO FAR, HOWEVER WILL WE FIND HIM? I WISH I'D KEPT HIM CLOSER BY OR LEFT SOMEONE TO MIND HIM!

HOW GOES THE HUNTING, BROTHER PIG? A LOST CHICK COME YOUR WAY, SIR?

I HAVEN'T SEEN A ONE, AS YET—IT'S RATHER WARM TODAY, SIR!

I THINK WE'VE HUNTED LONG ENOUGH!

LET'S QUIT AND DO SOME FISHIN'!

HOORAY! I SEE A HOUSE AHEAD— THAT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WISHIN'!

THERE'S PEOPLE HERE— THEY'LL TAKE ME HOME! OR SEND SOMEONE TO MEET ME! WHY— THAT'S OUR HOUSE JUST 'ROUND THE BEND! HOPE MA IS THERE TO MEET ME!

DONALD DUCK

10 14

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

THERE'S MRS. HEN'S LOST CHICK--OH, BOY! HE MUST HAVE FOUND HIS WAY! AND WHAT A CHANCE FOR PETE AND ME TO WORK THE HERO PLAY!

HEY, PETER-LOOK! THE LOST IS FOUND! COME ON --LET'S DO OUR STUFF!

YOUR MA'S NOT HOME, BUT COME WITH US- WE'LL FIND HER SOON ENOUGH!

COME, CHILDREN DEAR- WE'VE DONE OUR BEST! NO USE TO WEEP AND WAIL!

OH, MA -- I'M BACK!

I KNEW - WE WOULDN'T FAIL!

MY PRECIOUS CHICK!

10-21

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

NOW THEN, BLACKIE- TELL ME WHY YOU RAN AWAY FROM ME!

I NEVER MEANT TO- HONEST, MA! I JUST GOT LOST, YOU SEE!

HOW ABOUT A PIECE OF CAKE- AND MAYBE ICE CREAM, TOO?

WE'RE VERY GLAD TO JOIN YOU, MA'AM, AND MANY THANKS TO YOU!

THE THANKS ARE ALL THE OTHER WAY- YOU FOUND MY LITTLE CHICK!

!

A TRIFLE! PLEASE FORGET IT, MA'AM! APPLAUSE JUST MAKES ME SICK!

?

THOSE GUYS ARE FULL OF APPLESAUCE! WHERE DO THEY GET THAT STUFF! I FOUND THE WAY BACK HOME, MYSELF!

SO YOU WERE JUST A BLUFF!

10-28

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

IT DOESN'T PAY TO BLUFF YOUR WAY— YOU'RE SURE TO BE FOUND OUT!

BUT HONESTY DOES WIN, YOU SEE! OF THAT THERE IS NO DOUBT!

FOR THAT MISTAKE WE LOST OUR CAKE!

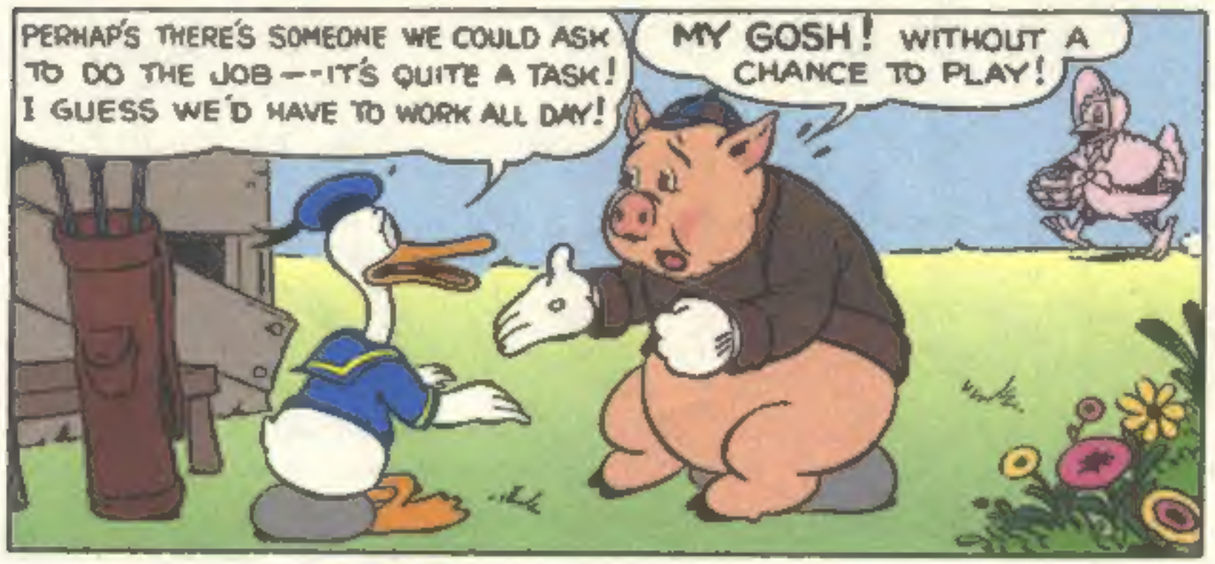
AND GOSH! IT LOOKED SO GOOD!

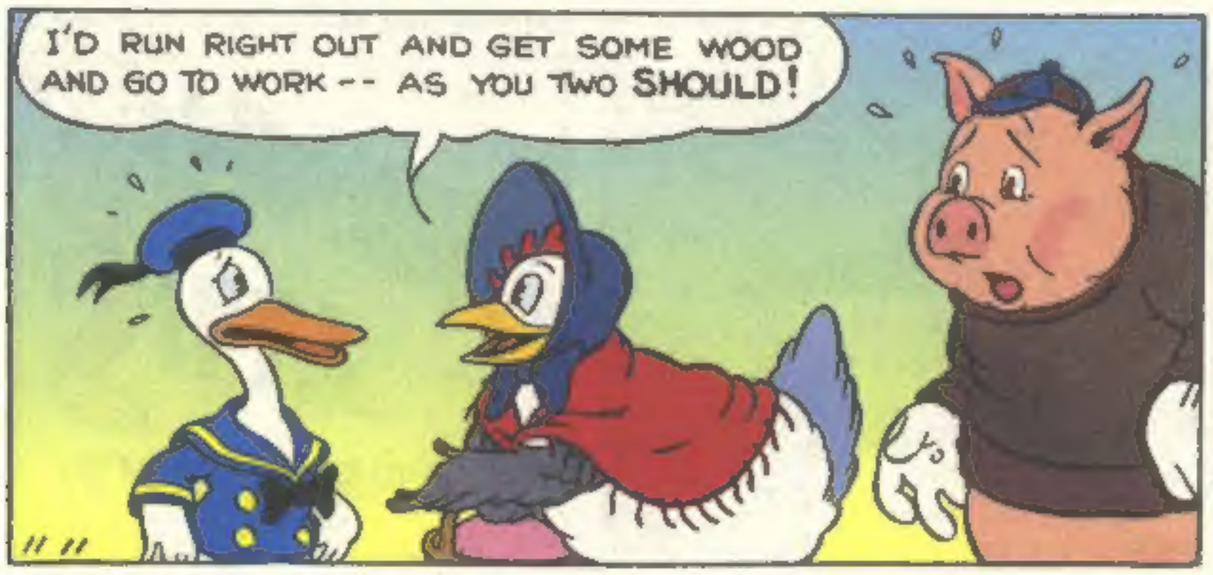
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! COULD I ENJOY ICE CREAM? YOU BET I COULD!

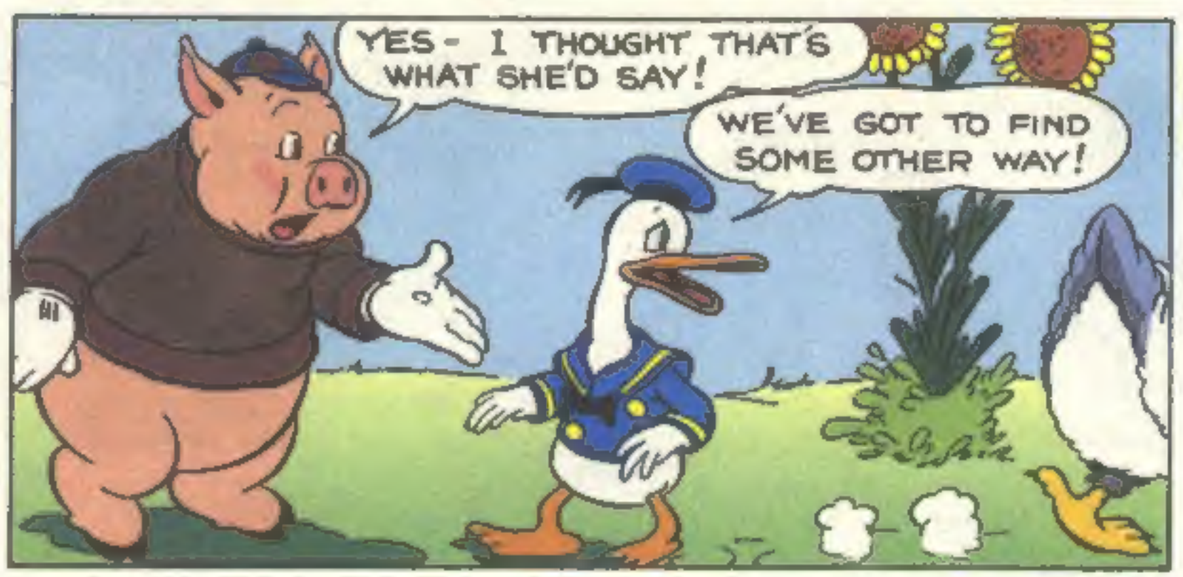
WELL, HERE'S YOUR TREAT AND IF YOU EAT IT ALL, YOU'RE PRETTY TOUGH! YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON, SO I GUESS I'VE SCOLDED LONG ENOUGH!

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

IDLE HOUR CLUB
GOSH, OUR CLUB-HOUSE NEEDS REPAIR! IT'S LETTING IN TOO MUCH COLD AIR!
AND WINTER'S MIGHTY CLOSE AT HAND— A NICE WARM HOUSE WOULD FEEL JUST GRAND!


PERHAPS THERE'S SOMEONE WE COULD ASK TO DO THE JOB—IT'S QUITE A TASK! I GUESS WE'D HAVE TO WORK ALL DAY!
MY GOSH! WITHOUT A CHANCE TO PLAY!





Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

I GUESS WE SHOULD-A FIXED THIS SHACK! IT SURE IS OUTA KELTER!

IDLE HOUR CLUB

HEY — IT'S STARTING IN TO RAIN! C'MON! GET INTO SHELTER!

WE COULD, AT LEAST, HAVE FIXED THE ROOF, BUT DIDN'T — TO OUR SORROW!

LET'S HEREBY MAKE A SOLEMN VOW TO GO TO WORK TOMORROW!

I GUESS YOU REALIZE THAT LIFE IS NOT ONE LONG VACATION!

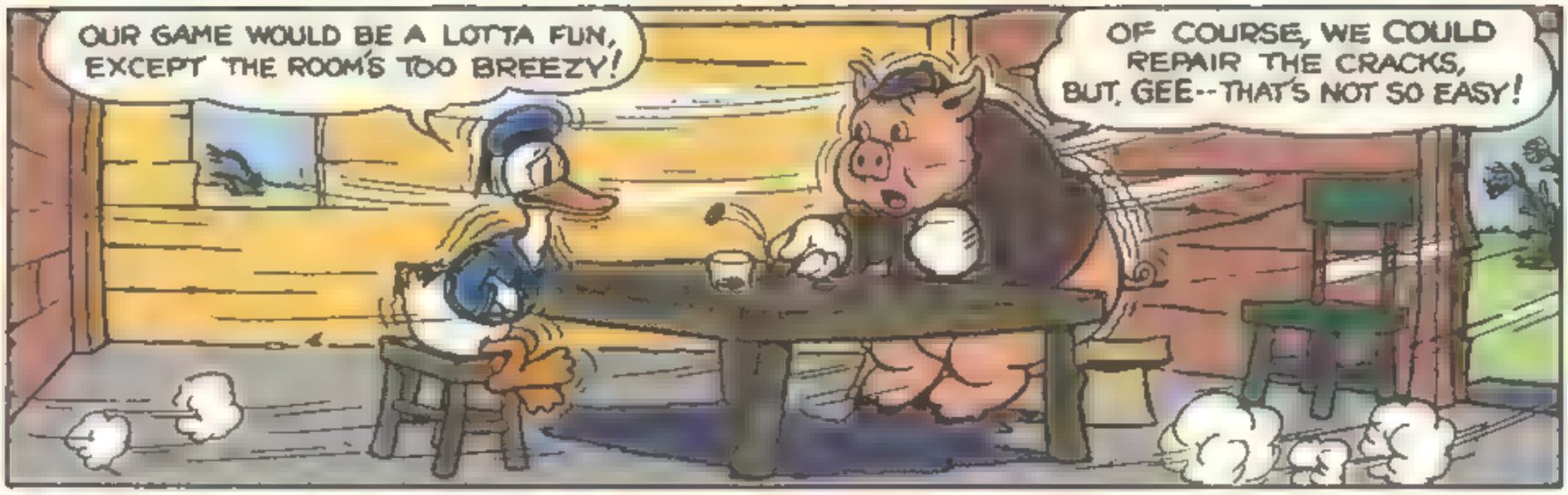
JUST WATCH OUR SMOKE TOMORROW, MA'AM! YOU'LL SEE A REVELATION!

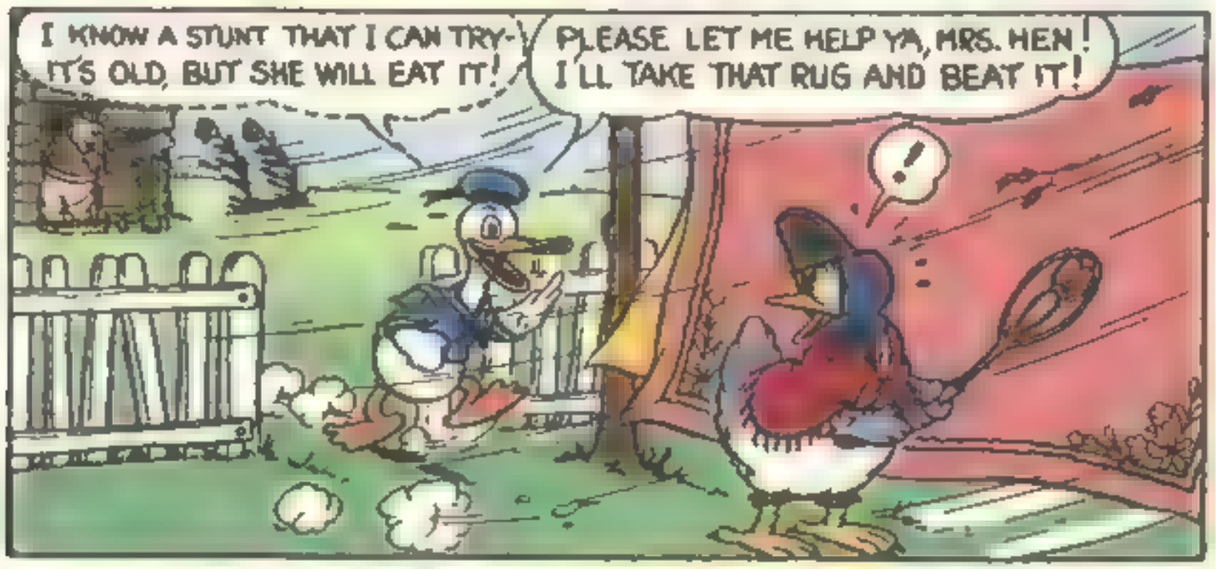
SO THIS IS HOW YOU GO TO WORK! YOUR METHOD'S REALLY FUNNY!

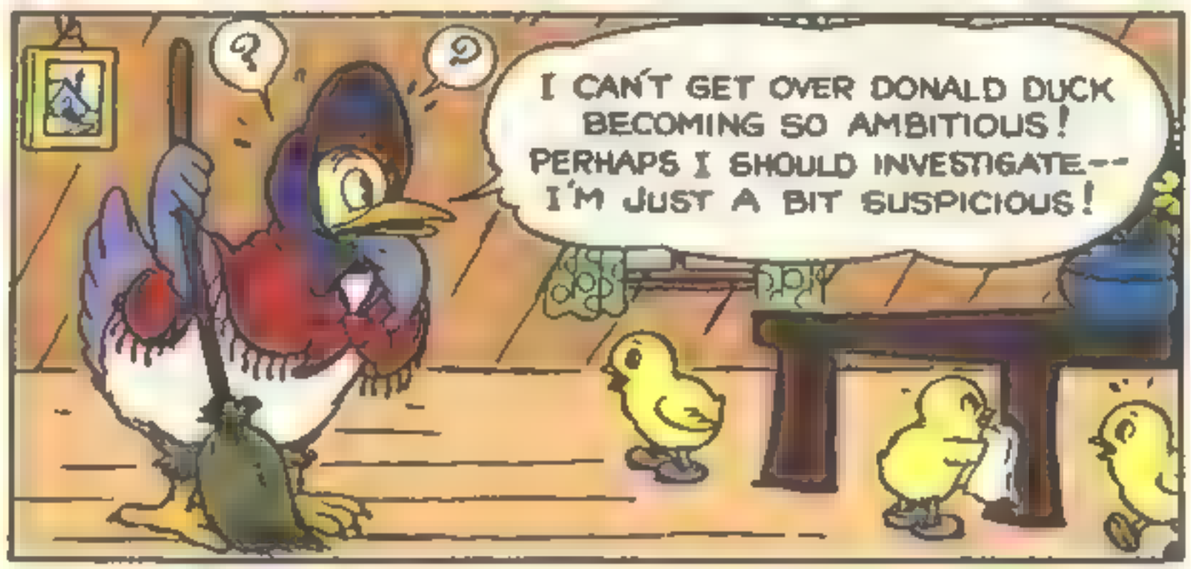
OH, MA'AM — WE COULDN'T WORK TODAY! IT'S FAR TOO BRIGHT AND SUNNY!

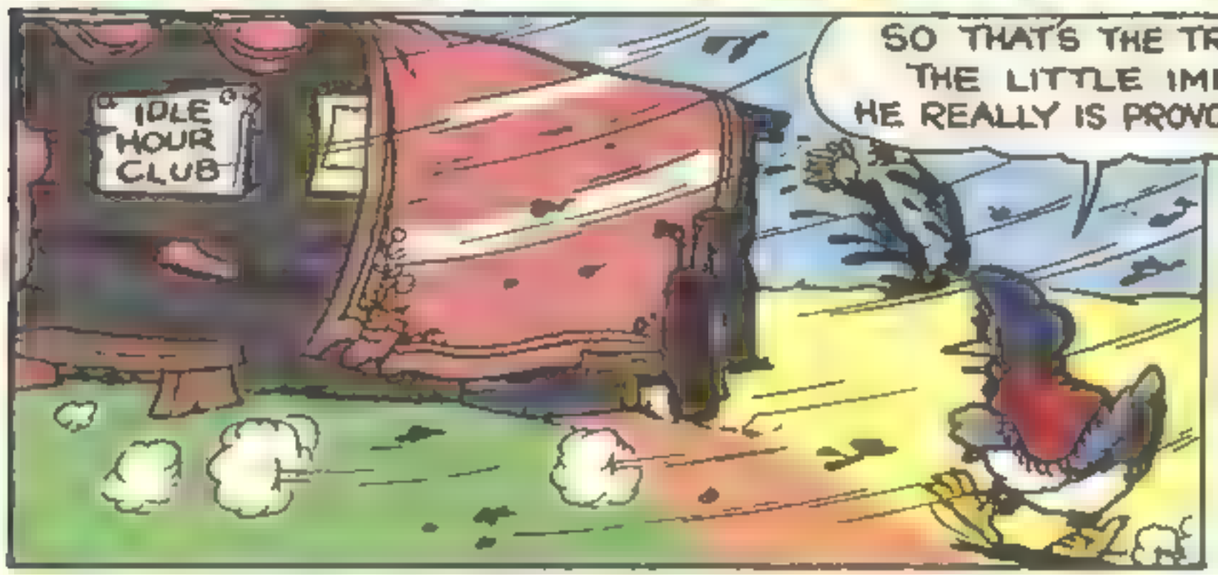
11-18

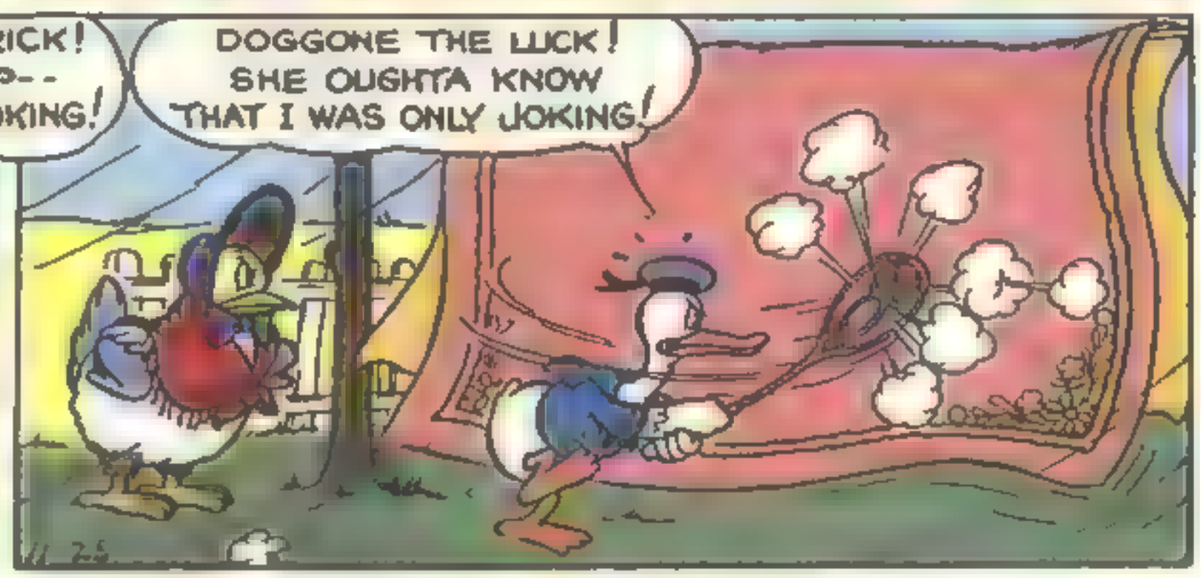
Walt Disney's Silly Symphony











WALT DISNEY'S SILLY SYMPHONY

I FEEL AS IF I'M FROZEN STIFF! THIS HOUSE IS LIKE A SIEVE! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I GOTTA GO AND FIND A PLACE TO LIVE!

I'LL TRY MY LUCK WITH DONALD DUCK. HE HAS A ROOM TO SPARE!

WELL, HERE HE COMES- THE LITTLE BUM! HE'S MOVIN' OUTA THERE!

MY FLIMSY SHACK'S SO FULL O' CRACKS, IT'S GIVIN' ME THE FLU! THE PLACE WOULD FREEZE AN OYSTER'S KNEES! I THOUGHT I'D LIVE WITH YOU!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOUR HOUSES WARM AND TIGHT? WHEN WILL YOU LEARN YOU HAVE TO EARN A PLACE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT?

OL' LADY HEN IS WRONG AGAIN - OUR CLUB-HOUSE HERE WILL DO!

JUST LET HER RAVE - WHY SHOULD WE SLAVE? I DON'T FEEL CO-O-OLD- DO YOU-U-U?

Walt Disney's Silly Symphony

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! JUST LOOK AT THIS! THE PLACE IS FULL O' SNOW!

'S ENOUGH TO GIVE A GUY THE PIP! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAFTA BLOW!

IT SEEMS THE BOYS ARE OUT OF LUCK! SNOW CAUGHT THEM UNAWARES! THEY'RE ALMOST READY TO ADMIT THEY SHOULD HAVE MADE REPAIRS!

I HATE TO GO TO MRS. HEN- HER LECTURES MAKE ME SICK!

WE'VE GOT TO HAVE A PLACE TO SLEEP! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'RE LICKED!

I HAVE NO ROOM INSIDE THE HOUSE-- THERE IS THE WOOD-SHED, THOUGH! IT'S CLEAN AND DRY, IF YOU WOULD LIKE-!

OH, BOY! OH, BOY! LET'S GO!

GEE, AIN'T I GLAD I DIDN'T WORK AT FIXIN' UP MY DUMP?

IT ONLY GOES T' SHOW YA, PETE ---- A WORKER IS A CHUMP!

12-9

WELL, WHAT THE HECK! IT'S FULL O' WOOD! HOW CAN WE SLEEP IN THERE?

I KNEW THERE WAS A CATCH TO THIS, THE WORLD DON'T TREAT US FAIR!

WALT DISNEY'S SILLY SYMPHONY

THEIR HOUSES FILLED WITH SNOW AND ICE, THE BOYS ARE UP "AGIN" IT!

YOU OFFERED US YOUR WOOD-SHED, BUT WHO'LL MOVE THE WOOD THAT'S IN IT?

MY CELLAR WOODPILE'S RUNNING LOW AND GREATLY NEEDS REFILLING! YOU BOYS COULD DO THAT MUCH, AT LEAST--- IF YOU WERE ONLY WILLING!

SO TAKE AN AXE AND GO TO WORK AND EARN A PLACE TO LIVE IN!

I GUESS SHE'S GOT US ON THE SPOT- LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE IN!

I NEVER KNEW THAT WORK WAS FUN! WHY, GEE! THERE'S NOTHIN' TO IT!

I'M THINKIN' THAT TO DODGE A JOB IS MORE WORK THAN TO DO IT!

A TABLE FULL OF SCRUMPTIOUS FOOD IS SWIFTLY DISAPPEARING! AND DONALD DUCK AND PETER PIG CAN SCARCELY KEEP FROM CHEERING!

THEY REALIZE THE TOUGHEST BREAK MAY TURN INTO A BLESSING! AND THINGS THAT COME TOO CHEAP IN LIFE ARE SELDOM WORTH POSSESSING!

—THE END—

12-16

Walt Disney's

THE ADVENTURES OF Mr. TOAD

THIS IS THE STORY OF FOUR FRIENDS WHO LIVED ALONG THE BANKS OF A PEACEFUL, TREE-LINED RIVER, FAR OUT IN THE GREEN COUNTRYSIDE.

KJ5079-1.DBP#1

TUCKED AWAY UNDER A WILLOW TREE LIVED STERN BUT KINDLY AND VERY, VERY PROPER WATER RAT, WHOSE CLOSE FRIENDS CALLED HIM RATTY...

NOT TOO FAR AWAY IN A SNUG BURROW LIVED GENTLE AND LOYAL MOLE...

FURTHER UPSTREAM WAS THE MAGNIFICENT MANSION OF THE RICH, CAREFREE, AND RECKLESS J THADDEUS TOAD!

TOAD'S ESCAPADES CAUSED HIS FRIENDS NO END OF WORRY. WHEN HE WASN'T IN TROUBLE FOR CARELESSLY DRIVING A SPEEDBOAT, HE WAS PAYING DAMAGES FOR RECKLESS BICYCLE RIDING.

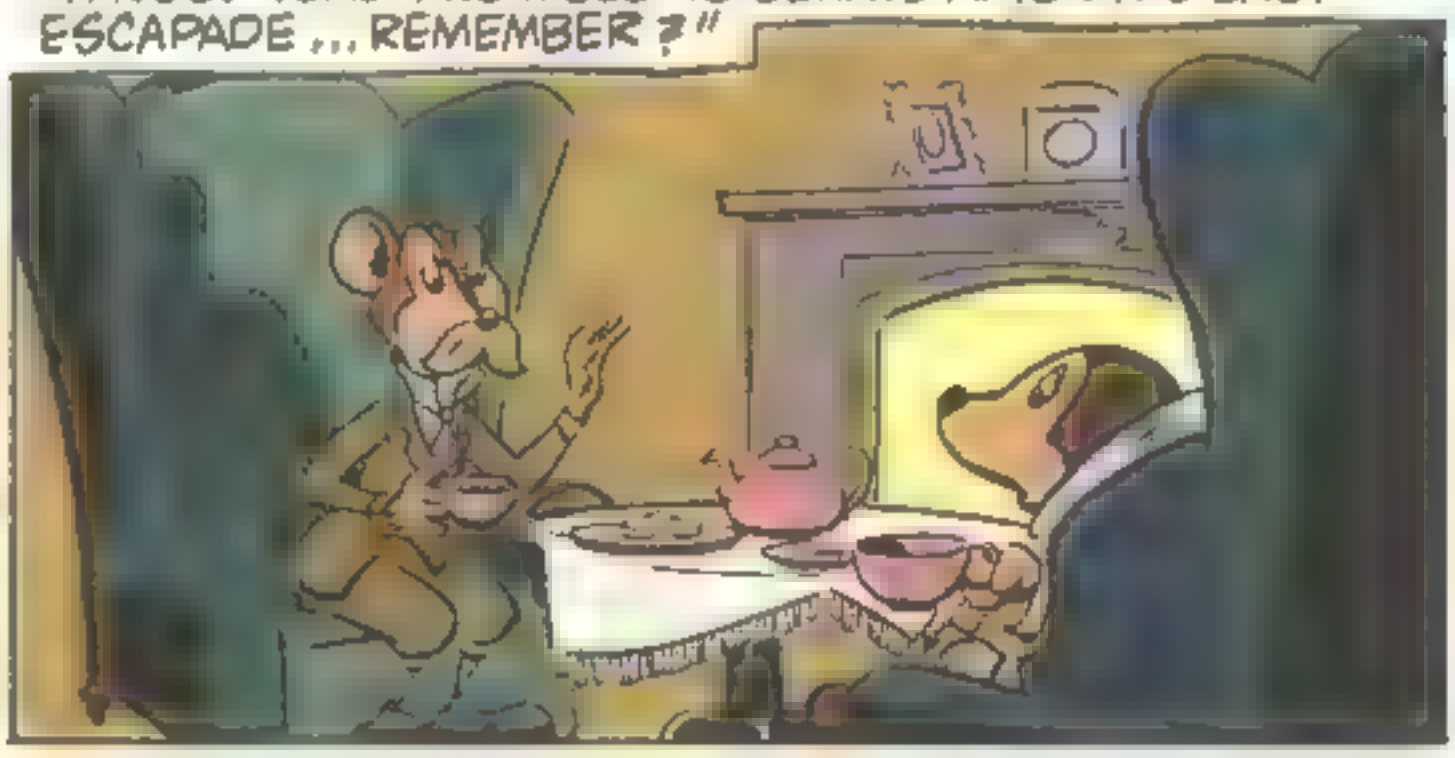
BAKER

THE FRIEND WHO WORRIED THE MOST WAS GRUFF OLD ANGUS MACBADGER, WHO MANAGED TOAD'S ESTATE AND SAW TO IT THAT ALL THE BILLS WERE PAID.

OUR STORY BEGINS ONE SUNNY AFTERNOON, WHEN MOLE DROPPED IN FOR TEA AT RATTY'S HOUSE. "WHAT'S WRONG, MOLE?" RATTY ASKED. "YOU LOOK WORRIED."

"I'M LISTENING TO THAT CERTAIN SOUND THE WIND MAKES WHEN IT RUSTLES THE WILLOWS OUTSIDE!" ANSWERED MOLE. "IT MEANS THAT TOAD'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN!"

"NONSENSE!" SCOFFED RATTY. "YOU'RE JUST IMAGINING THINGS. TOAD PROMISED TO BEHAVE AFTER HIS LAST ESCAPADE ... REMEMBER?"



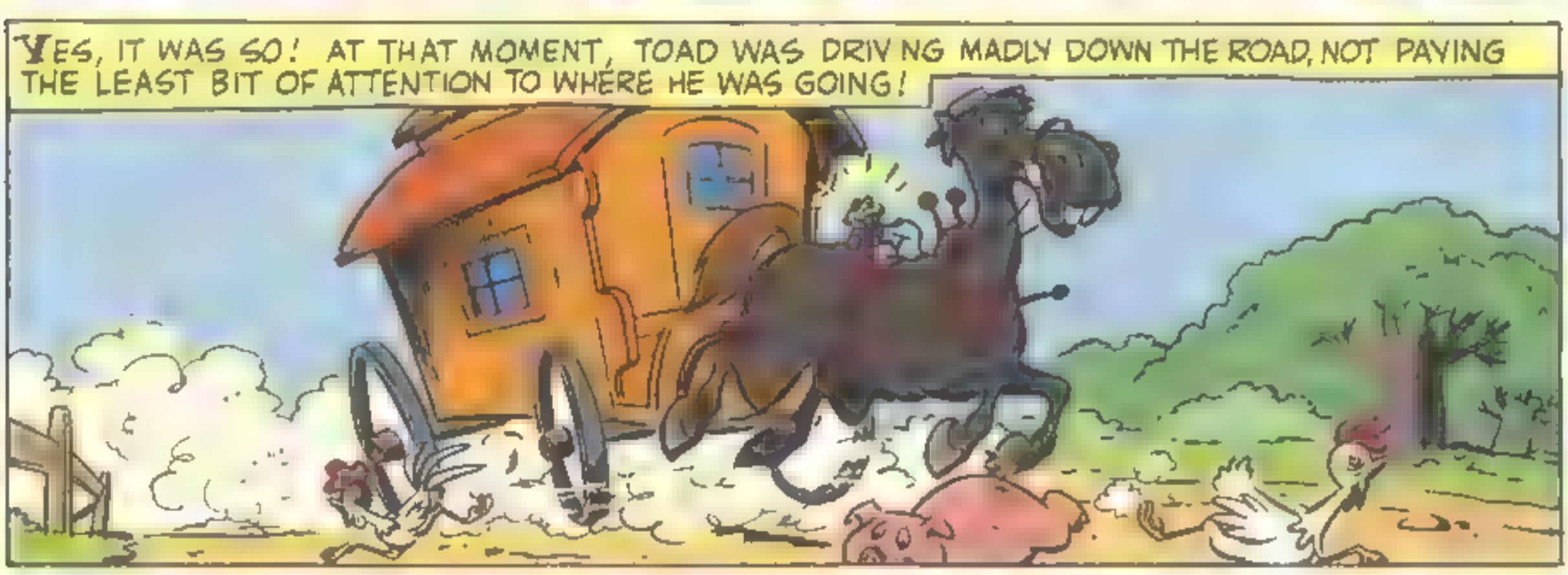
BUT JUST THEN A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FROM ANGUS MACBADGER ARRIVED FOR MR. RAT, AND IT WASN'T GOOD NEWS. "MACBADGER WANTS US TO COME TO TOAD HALL AT ONCE!" HE EXCLAIMED.

THE TWO FRIENDS LOST NO TIME IN ARRIVING AT TOAD HALL, WHERE THEY FOUND MACBADGER PACING UP AND DOWN. THEY HAD NEVER SEEN HIM SO UPSET. "WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?" ASKED RATTY.

"SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT TOAD!" GROANED MACBADGER. "WHAT IS IT NOW?" ASKED RATTY. "RECKLESS BICYCLE RIDING OR..." "WORSE! FAR WORSE!" ANSWERED MACBADGER. "THIS TIME HE HAS GONE TOO FAR!"

"HE'S RAMPAGING ABOUT THE COUNTRY IN A YELLOW GYPSY CART, WITH A HORSE NAMED CYRIL! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM AND STOP HIM!"

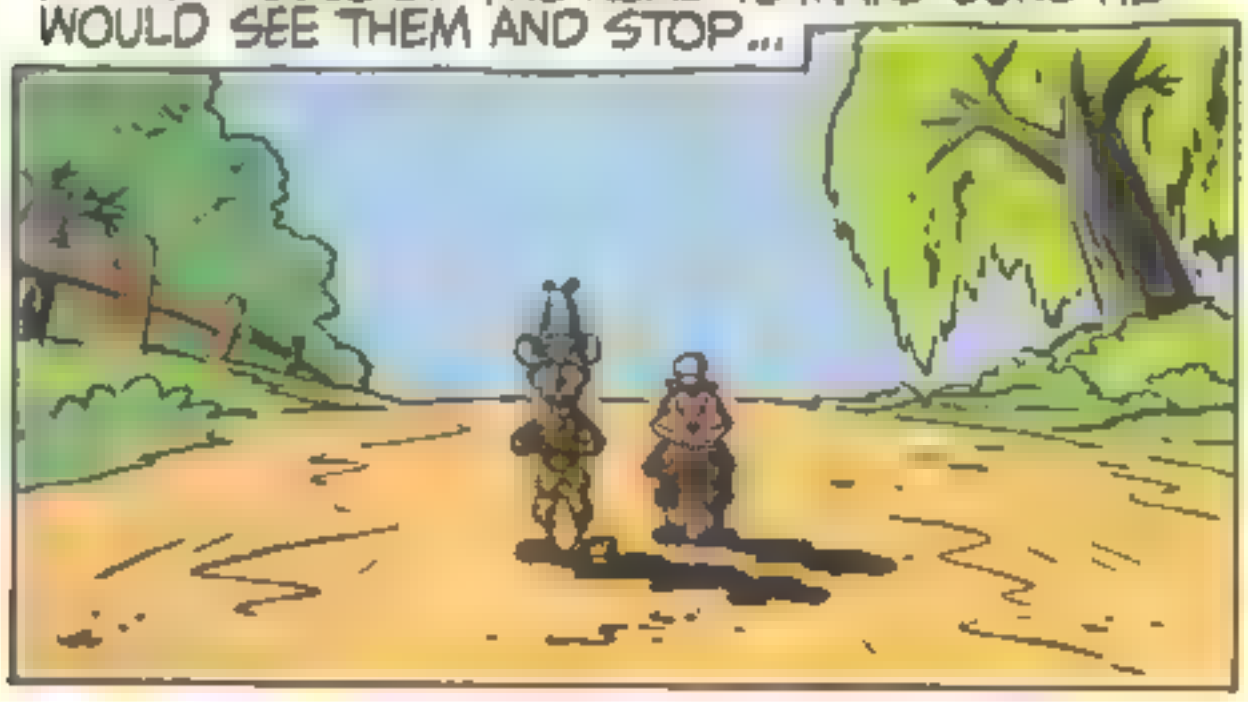
YES, IT WAS SO! AT THAT MOMENT, TOAD WAS DRIVING MADLY DOWN THE ROAD, NOT PAYING THE LEAST BIT OF ATTENTION TO WHERE HE WAS GOING!



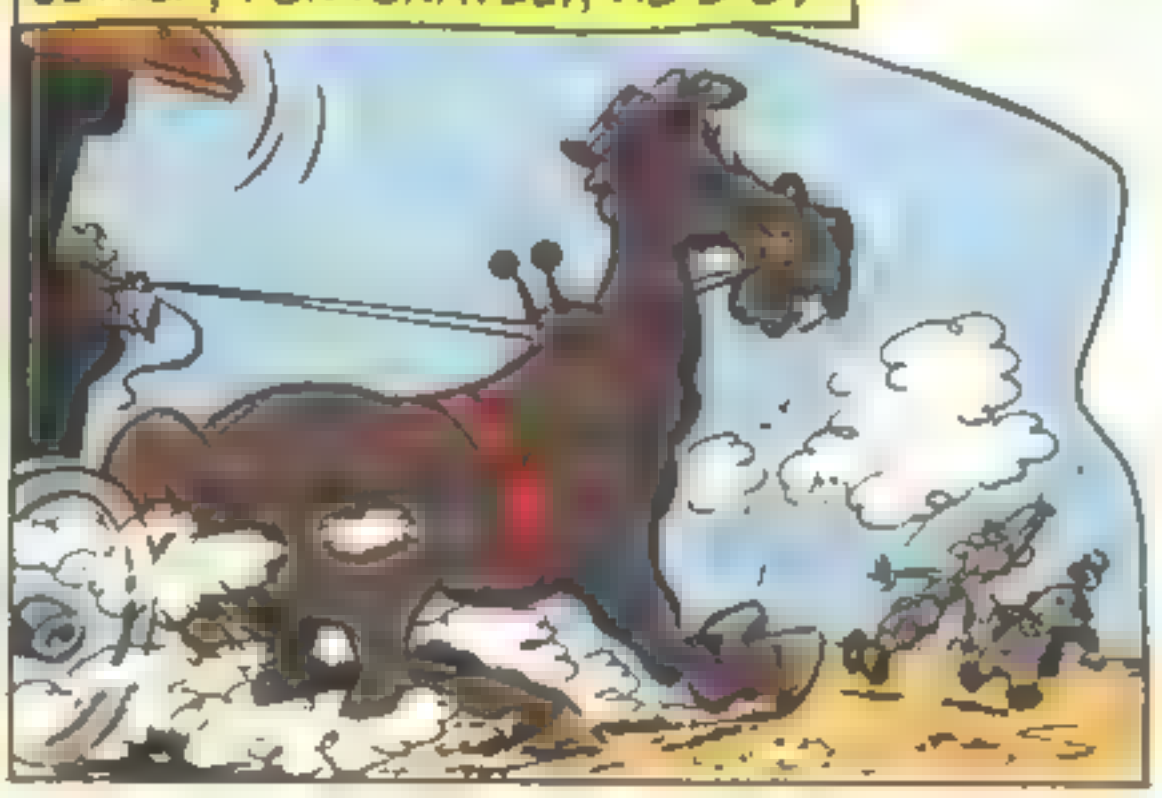
TOAD AND CYRIL SANG A SONG AS THEY GALLOPED ALONG: "WE'RE MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY ON OUR WAY...TO NOWHERE IN PARTICULAR!" IT WAS TRUE...TOAD DIDN'T CARE WHERE HE WENT OR WHAT HAPPENED!

THEY SMASHED THROUGH A FENCE... AND SPLASHED THROUGH THE RIVER!

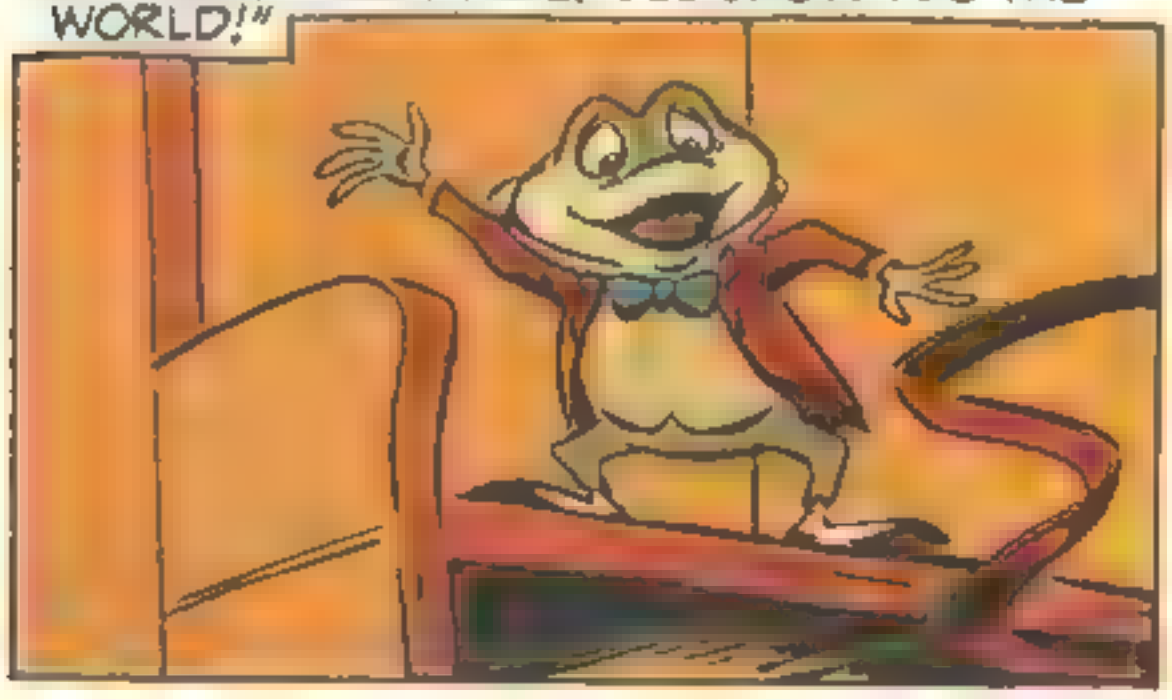
RATTY AND MOLE COULD HEAR TOAD COMING A MILE AWAY! THEY PLANTED THEMSELVES FIRMLY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD TO MAKE SURE HE WOULD SEE THEM AND STOP...



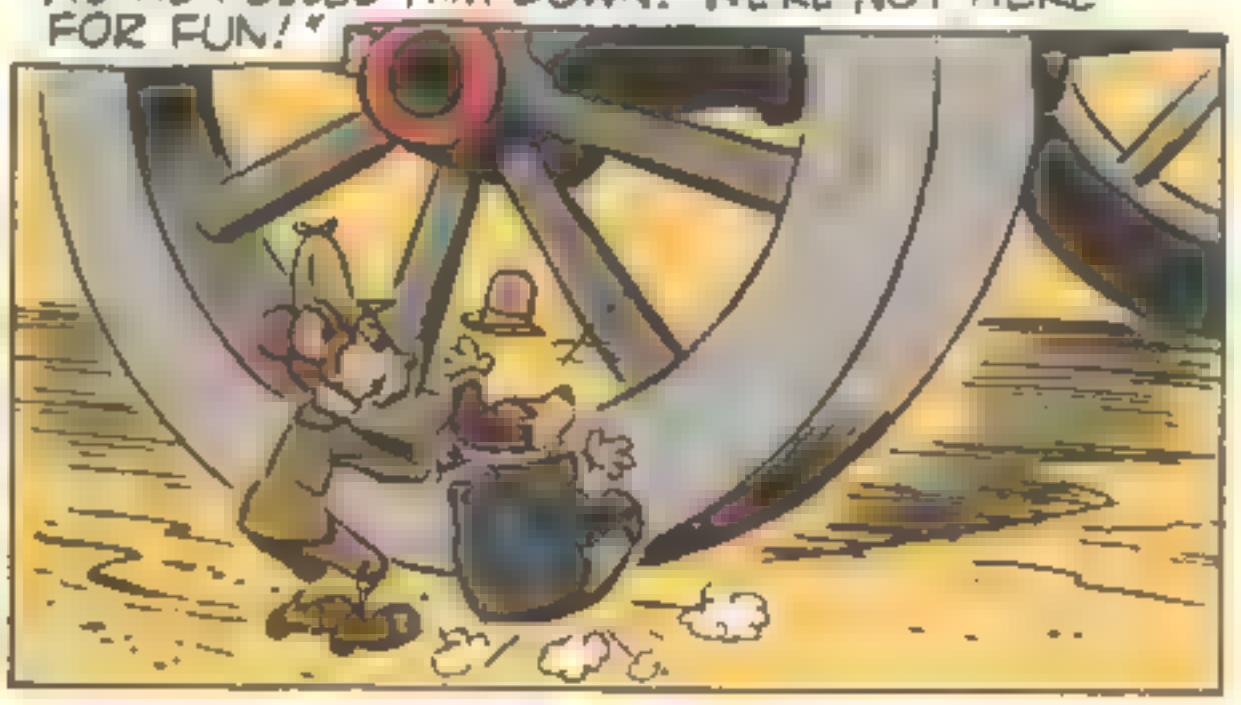
WHICH, FORTUNATELY, HE DID!



"HELLO, YOU FELLOWS!" TOAD CRIED, WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND. "HOP UP HERE! WE'LL GO FOR A JOLLY RIDE! I'LL SHOW YOU THE WORLD!"



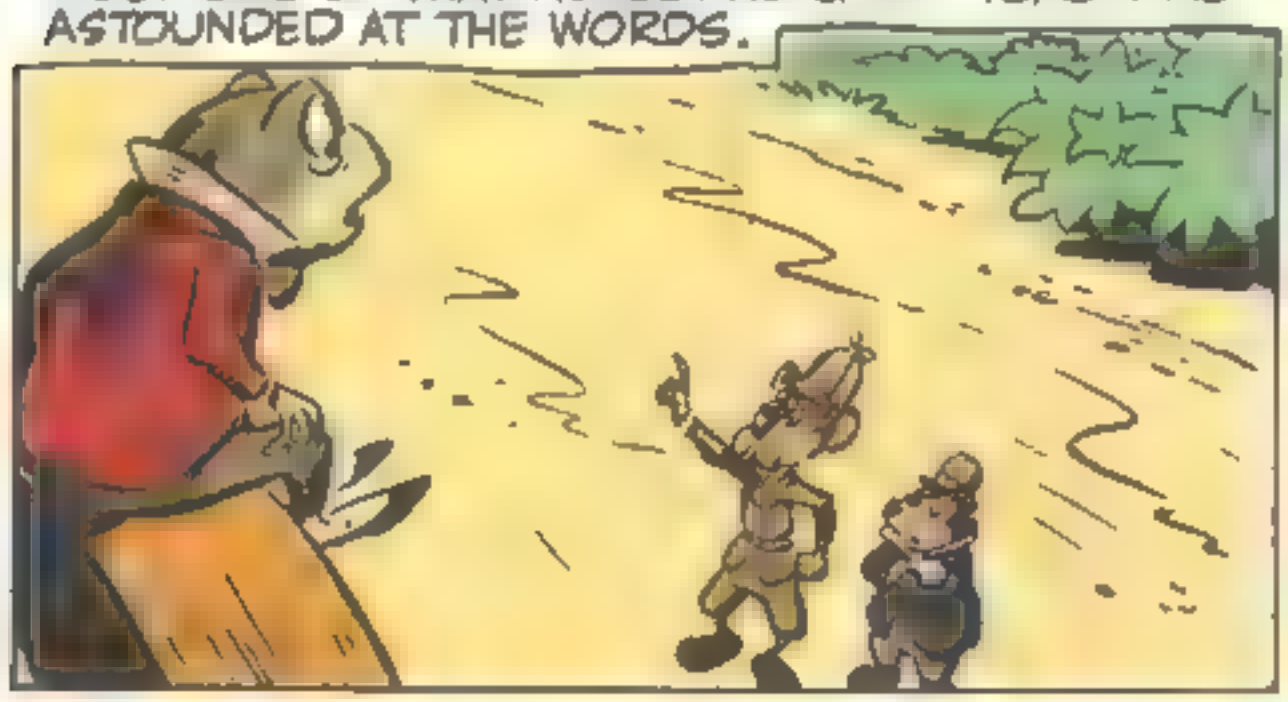
DELIGHTED, MOLE STARTED TO CLIMB THE WHEEL SPOKES AT ONCE. "MOLE!" SAID RATTY STERNLY, AS HE PULLED HIM DOWN. "WE'RE NOT HERE FOR FUN!"



AT THIS POINT, CYRIL FELT HE WAS BEING NEGLECTED. HE CLEARED HIS THROAT: "AHEM! AHEM!"

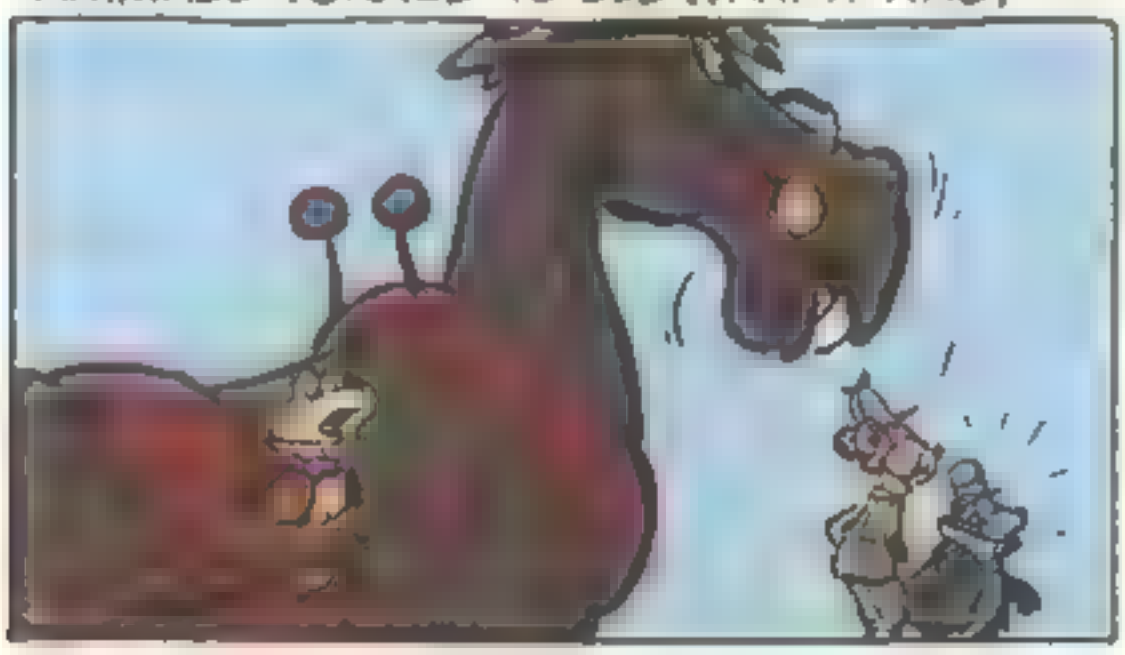
AT THAT, TOAD INTRODUCED CYRIL TO HIS OTHER FRIENDS. "HOW D'YOU DO," SAID CYRIL. "HOW DO YOU DO," SAID MOLE. "HRMPH," SAID RATTY.

"TOAD," RATTY WENT ON STERNLY. "YOUR RECKLESS BEHAVIOR IS GIVING US ANIMALS A BAD NAME. YOU MUST GIVE UP THAT HORSE AND CART!" TOAD WAS ASTOUNDED AT THE WORDS.

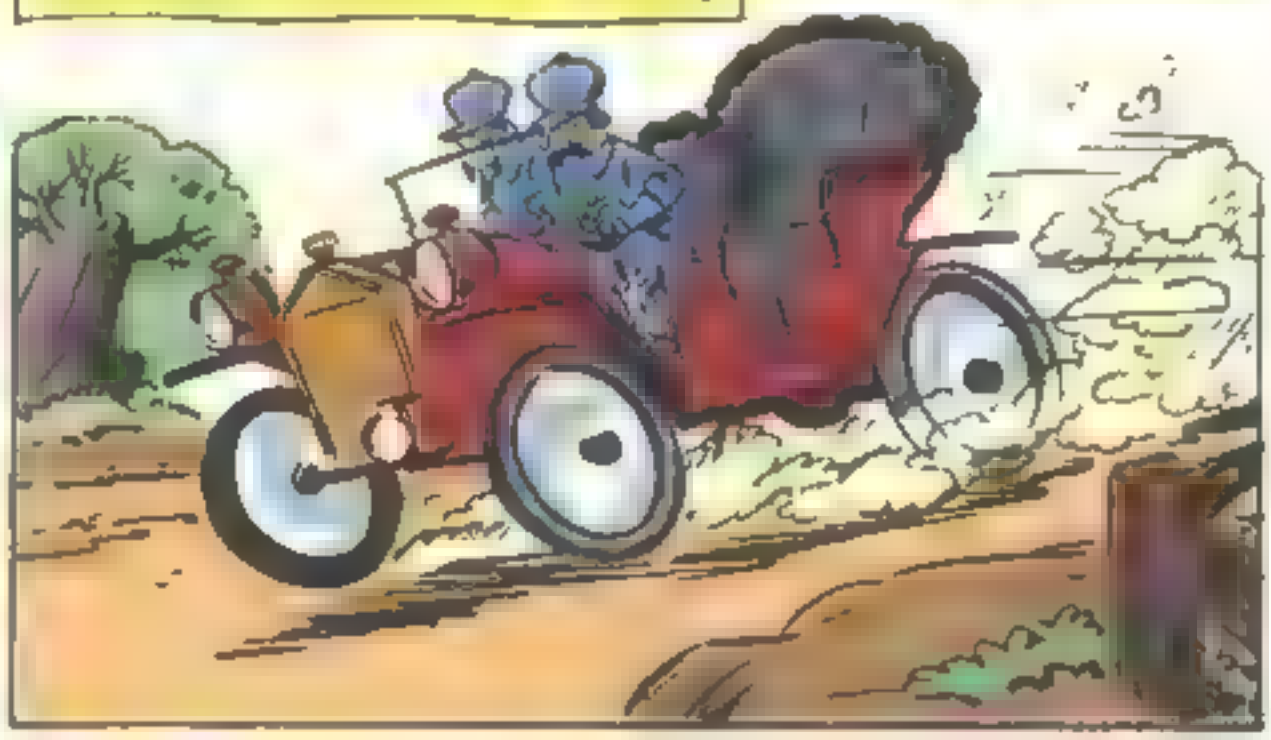


THEN HE ROARED WITH LAUGHTER. "GIVE UP MY HORSE AND CART? SURELY YOU MUST BE JOKING, MY DEAR RATTY!"

BUT BEFORE RATTY COULD ANSWER, A STRANGE SOUND FILLED THE AIR! "HONK! HONK!" IT WENT. "HONK! HONK!" THE ANIMALS TURNED TO SEE WHAT IT WAS.

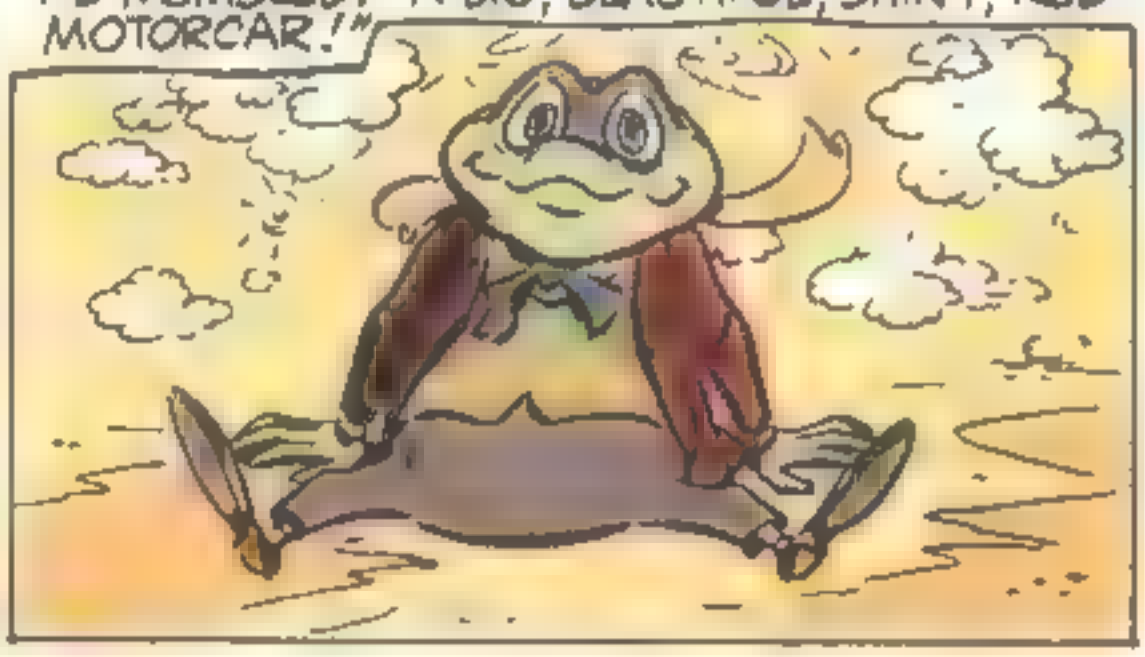


WITH A ROAR, A BIG, SHINY, RED MOTORCAR CAME RACING AROUND THE BEND!

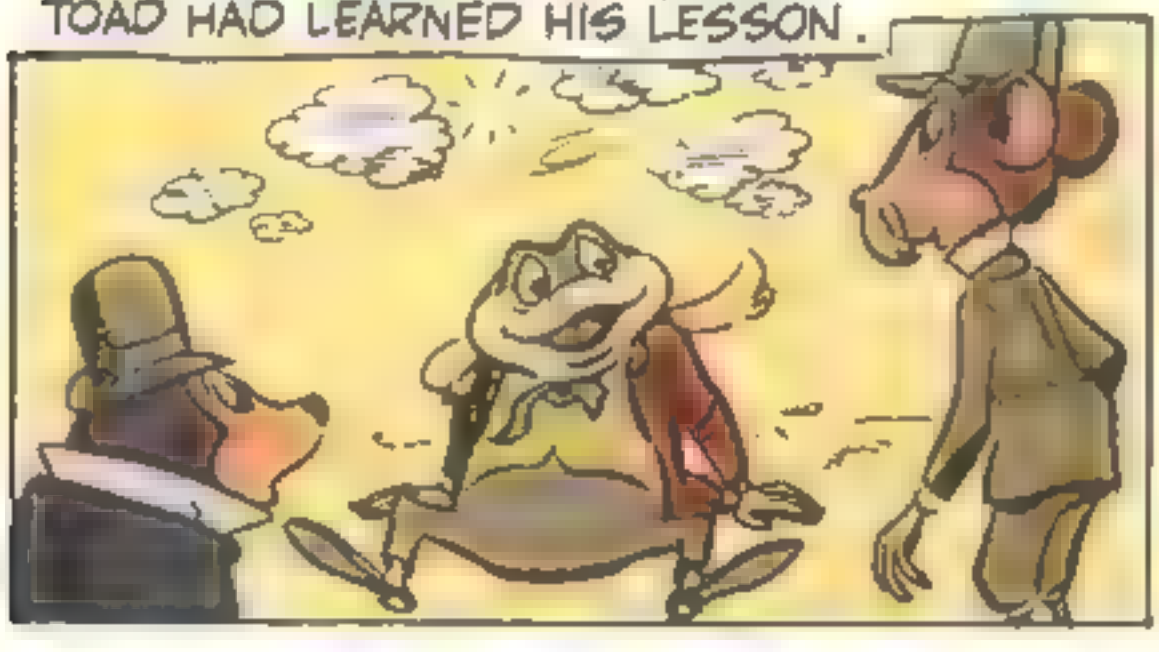


CYRIL WHINNIED AND REARED IN TERROR, TUMBLING CART, TOAD AND ALL INTO THE DITCH! RATTY AND MOLE SCURRIED FOR SAFETY, AS THE MOTORCAR THUNDERED BY, IN A CLOUD OF DUST!

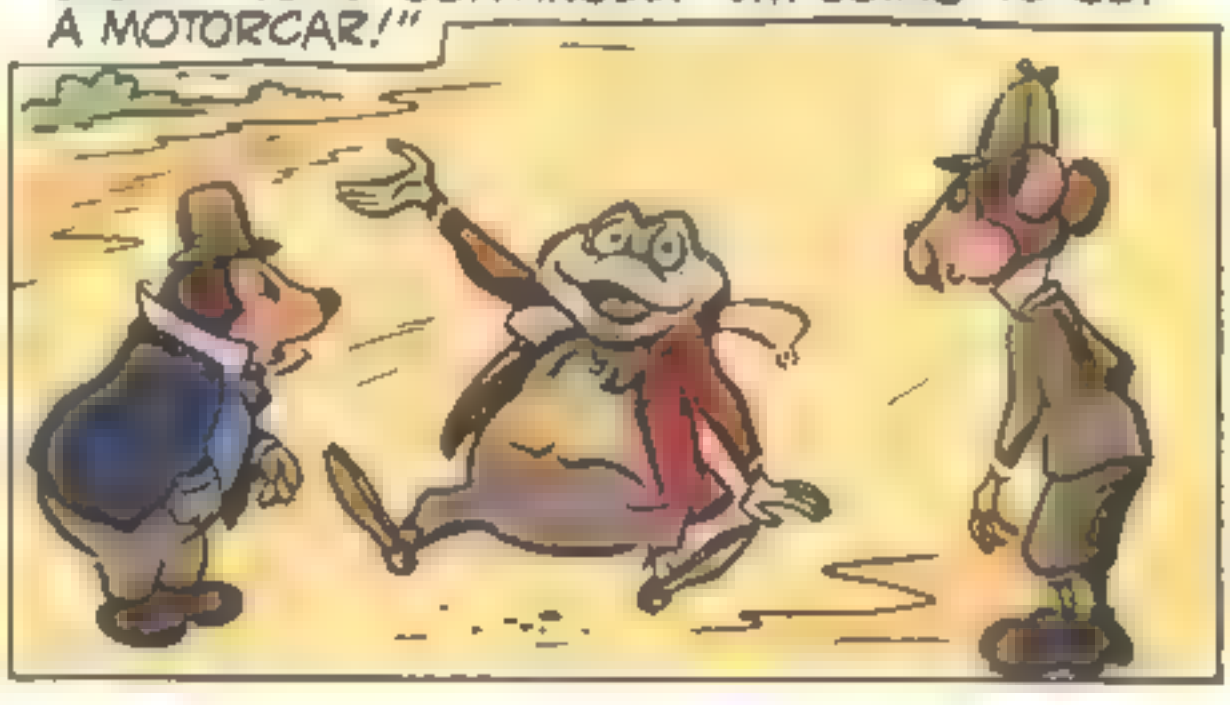
WHEN THE DUST CLEARED, RATTY AND MOLE HURRIED OVER TO TOAD WHO HAD A STRANGE LOOK IN HIS EYES. "IT WAS A MOTORCAR!" HE MUMBLED. "A BIG, BEAUTIFUL, SHINY, RED MOTORCAR!"



THEN HE NOTICED RATTY AND MOLE. "RATTY," HE SAID. "YOU WERE RIGHT! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR ADVICE!" AT THAT, THE TWO FRIENDS SHOOK HANDS, DELIGHTED THAT TOAD HAD LEARNED HIS LESSON.



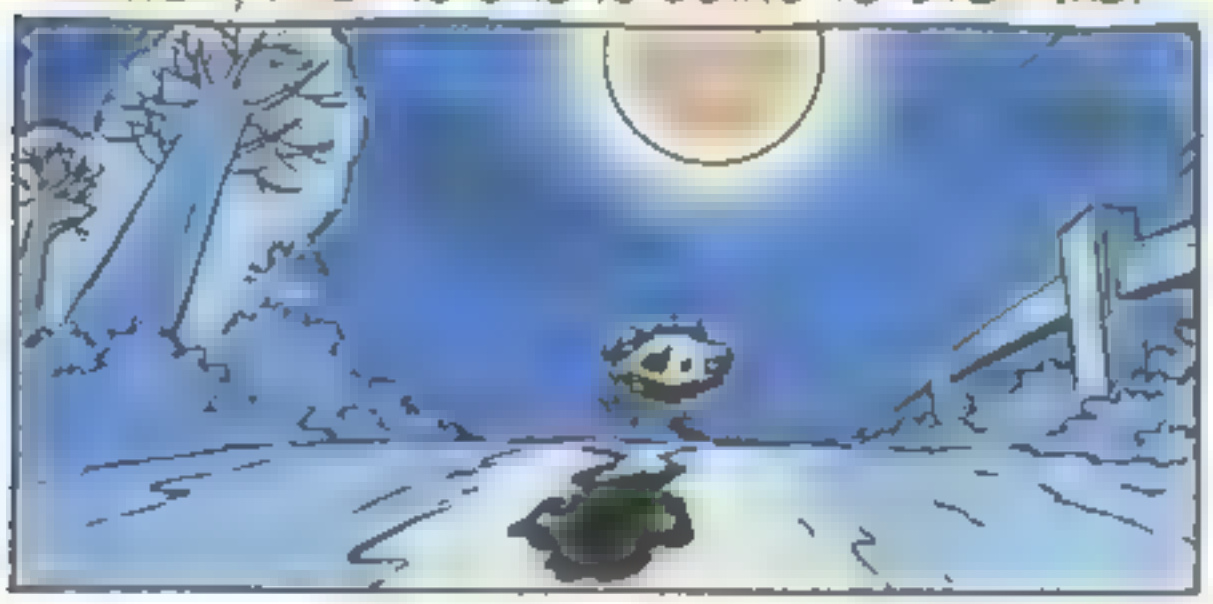
BUT THEY CONGRATULATED THEMSELVES TOO SOON. "I'M THROUGH WITH HORSES AND CARTS FOR-EVER!" TOAD CONTINUED. "I'M GOING TO GET A MOTORCAR!"



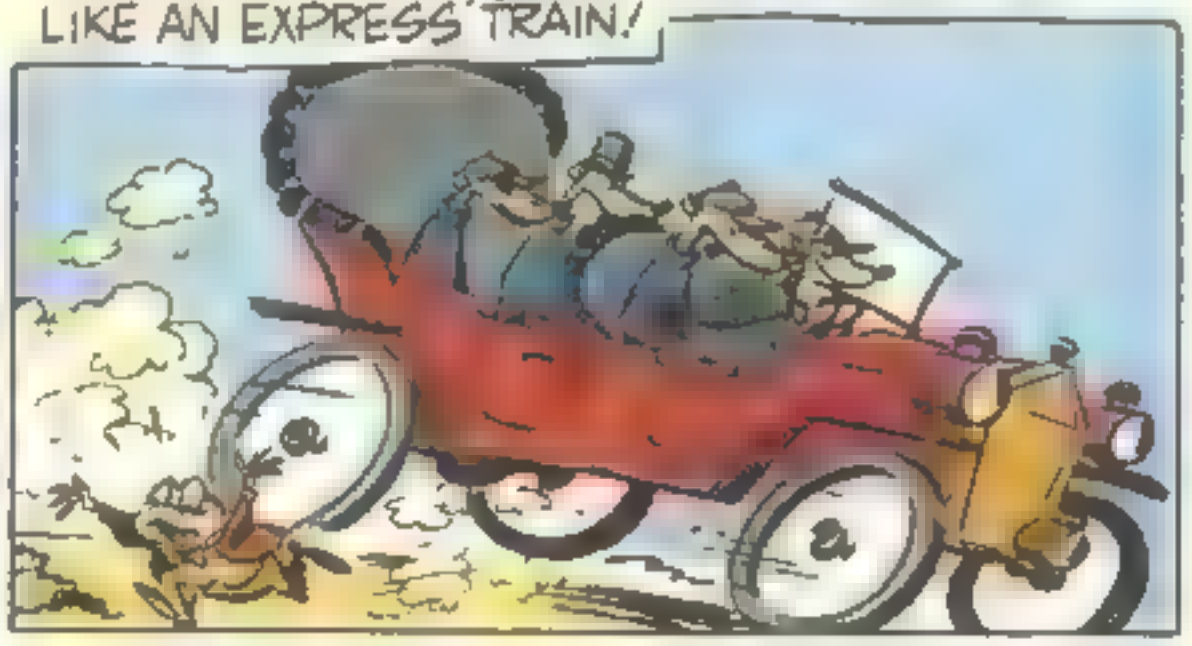
AS TOAD STARTED OFF, RATTY AND MOLE KNEW THEY HAD TO ACT QUICKLY, FOR A MOTORCAR WOULD BE THE WORST YET. SO THEY SEIZED TOAD AND DRAGGED HIM BACK TO TOAD HALL...

THERE, THEY LOCKED HIM IN HIS ROOM, AND THEN THEY SAT ON GUARD OUTSIDE TO MAKE SURE TOAD DID NOT GET AWAY.

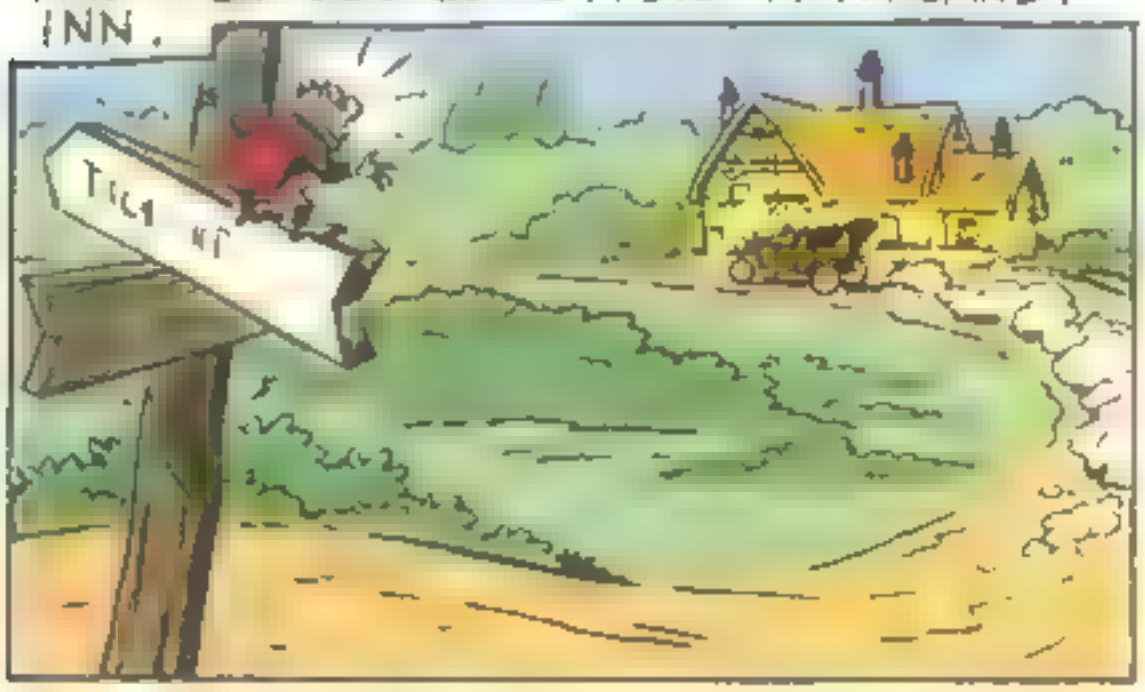
HOWEVER, TOAD WAS NOT SO EASILY OUTDONE. THAT NIGHT, HE SLIPPED OUT OF HIS WINDOW AND CLIMBED DOWN TO THE GROUND ON SOME VINES. "I'M GOING TO GET A MOTORCAR," HE PANTED, "AND NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP ME!"



BY MORNING, TOAD HAD WALKED A LONG WAY AND WAS VERY TIRED. THEN SUDDENLY, HE HEARD A FAMILIAR SOUND... **HONK, HONK!**.. AND WITH A RUSH AND ROAR, SOMETHING PASSED HIM LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN!

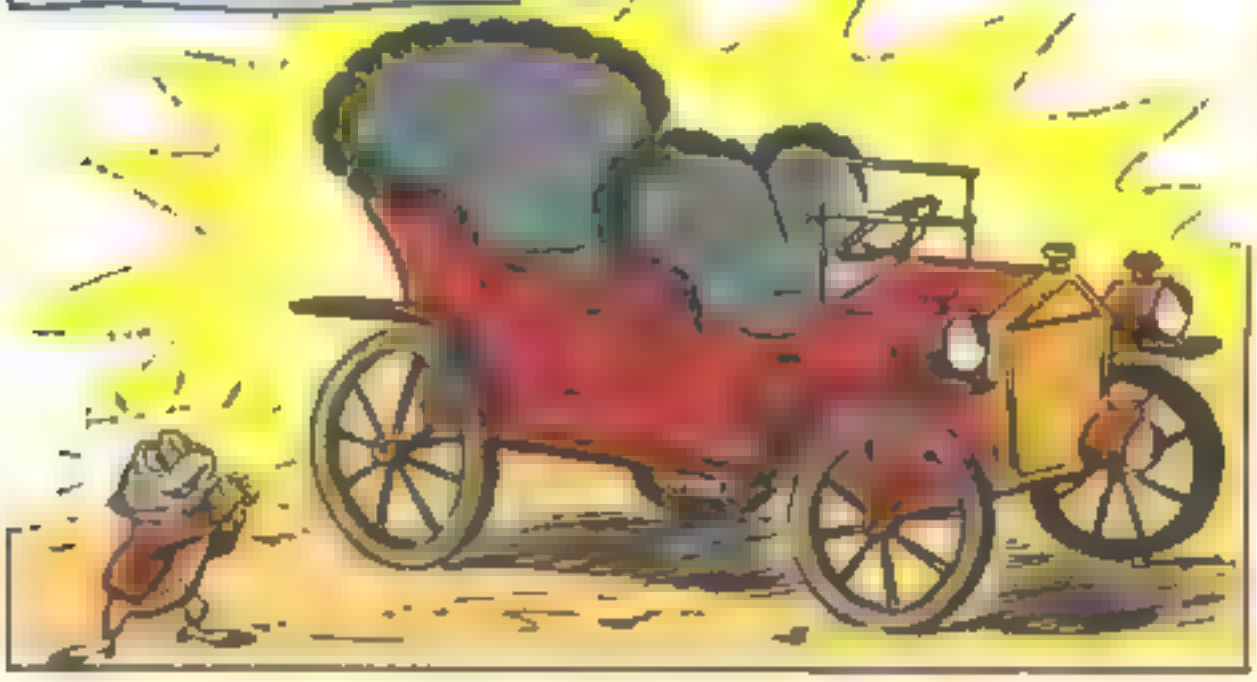


IT WAS THE SAME BIG, RED, SHINY AND BEAUTIFUL MOTORCAR HE HAD SEEN YESTERDAY, AND IT SCREECHED TO A STOP AT A NEARBY INN.

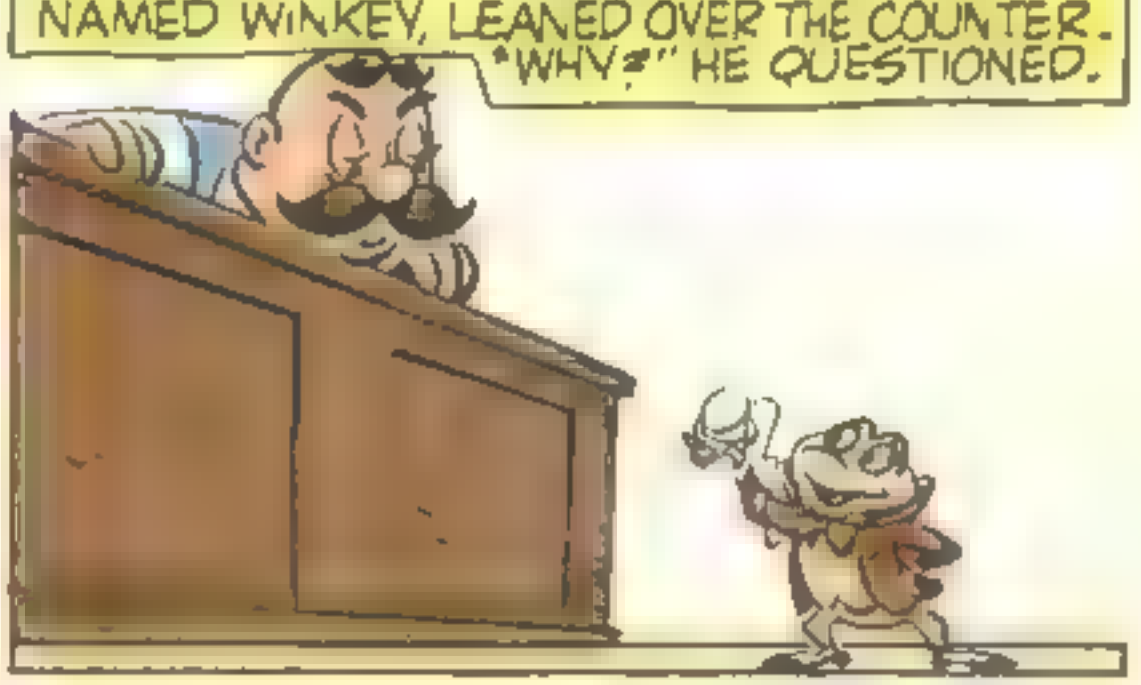


SEVERAL TOUGH-LOOKING WEASELS GOT OUT AND SLUNK INTO THE INN. NOW, THIS ALONE, SHOULD HAVE MADE TOAD SUSPICIOUS, FOR WEASELS ARE SHIFTY ANIMALS AND NOT TO BE TRUSTED.

BUT TOAD COULD THINK OF JUST ONE THING .. HE MUST HAVE THAT BIG, BEAUTIFUL, SHINY, RED MOTORCAR!



SO TOAD STROLLED INTO THE INN AND ASKED THE INNKEEPER WHO OWNED THE BIG, BEAUTIFUL MOTORCAR. THE INNKEEPER, A FELLOW NAMED WINKEY, LEANED OVER THE COUNTER. "WHY?" HE QUESTIONED.



"BECAUSE I WISH TO BUY IT!" SAID TOAD, TWIRLING HIS MONOCLE. AT THE WORD "BUY", THE WEASELS PRICKED UP THEIR EARS

HOWEVER, TOAD FOUND HE HAD NO MONEY WITH HIM. BUT HE HAD A BRILLIANT IDEA... HE WOULD TRADE HIS HOME, TOAD HALL, FOR THE MOTORCAR! IN A JIFFY, HE HAD SIGNED HIS NAME TO THE BARGAIN...

AND A MOMENT LATER, HE WAS BEHIND THE WHEEL, SPEEDING HAPPILY DOWN THE ROAD!

A LITTLE LATER THAT MORNING AN EXCITED MACBADGER CAME RUNNING UP TO RATTY AND MOLE. "LADS!" HE GASPED. "HAVE YOU SEEN THE MORNING PAPER?"

THEY COULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR EYES. "TOAD ARRESTED IN STOLEN CAR!" IT SAID. "TO BE BROUGHT TO TRIAL TODAY!"

... TOAD ARRESTED IN STOLEN CAR

"BUT... BUT HOW COULD HE?" STAMMERED MOLE. "WE LOCKED HIM IN HIS ROOM, DIDN'T WE, RATTY?" "THAT'S SO!" REPLIED RATTY!

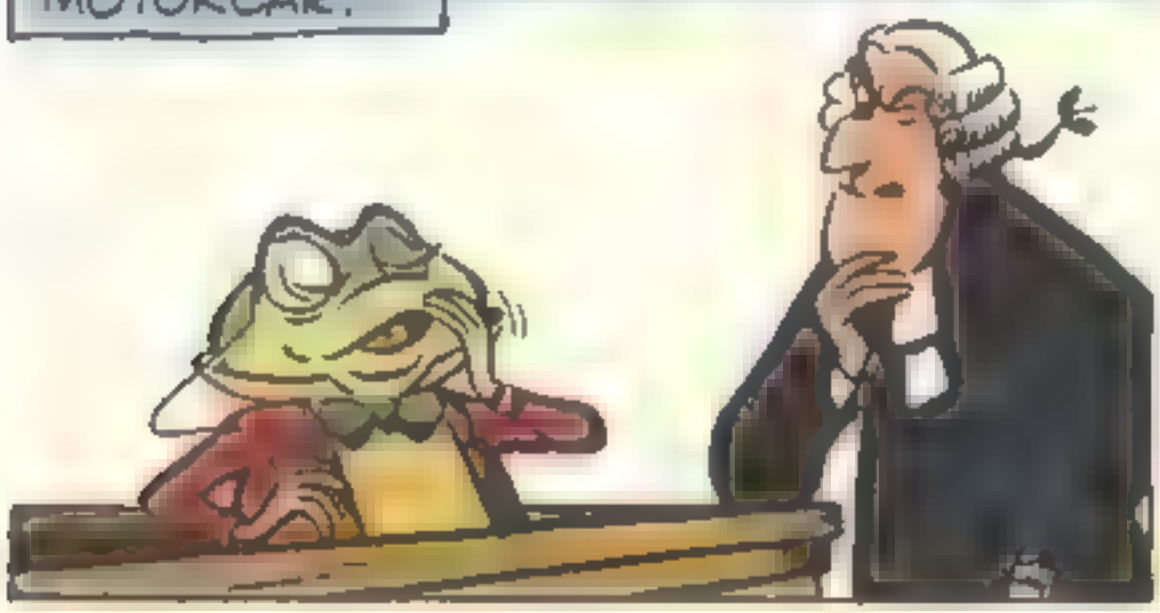
BUT IT WAS TRUE... TOAD HAD OUTWITTED THEM. SO, WITH HEAVY HEARTS THE FRENDS WENT TO THE COURTROOM TO HEAR TOAD'S EXPLANATION...

TOAD WAS AS GAY AS YOU PLEASE, AND HE WAVED CHEERFULLY TO HIS FRIENDS AS THEY TOOK THEIR SEATS.

THE JUDGE RAPPED HIS GAVEL, AND A TALL, STERN FELLOW IN A LONG, BLACK ROBE CONFRONTED TOAD. "MR. TOAD," HE SAID, "KINDLY EXPLAIN TO THE COURT HOW YOU HAPPENED TO BE DRIVING A STOLEN MOTORCAR."

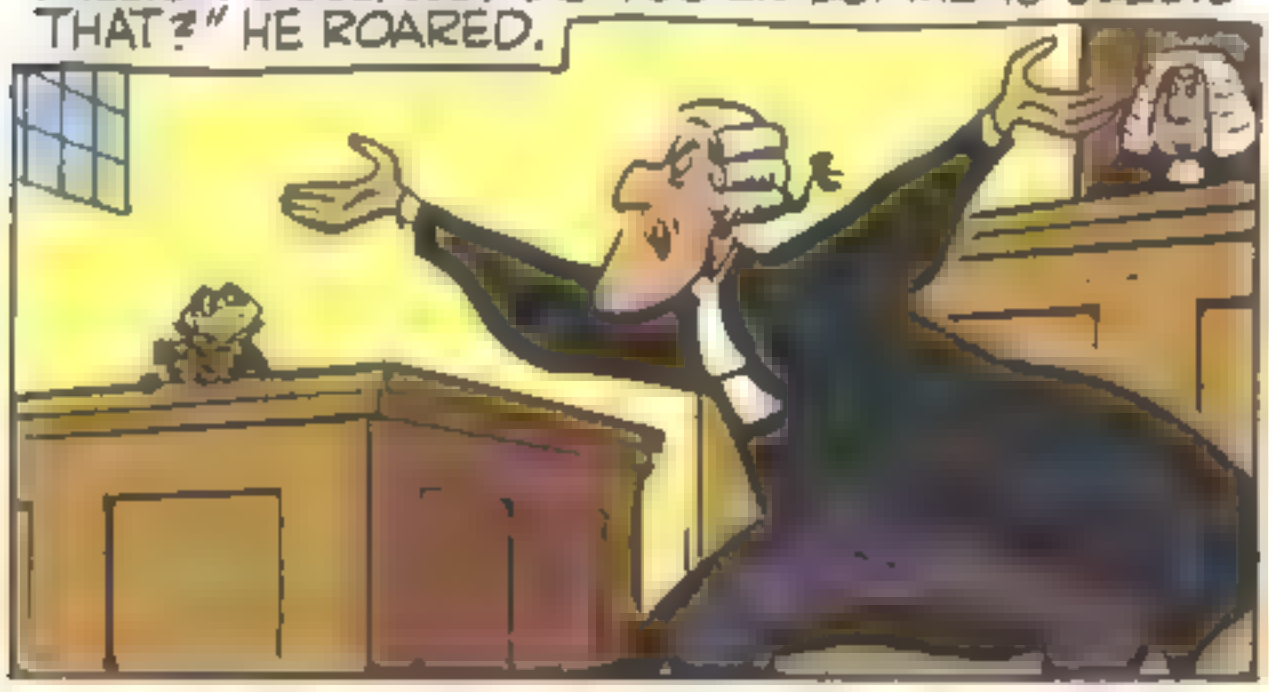
TOAD ADJUSTED HIS MONOCLE WITH A CONFIDENT AIR. "VERY SIMPLE!" HE ANSWERED. "I BOUGHT IT FROM SOME WEASELS! RATHER, I MADE A TRADE!"

THE STERN FELLOW STROKED HIS CHIN. "MADE A TRADE, HMMM? WHAT SORT OF A TRADE?" TOAD YAWNED, BORED WITH IT ALL. "WHY," HE ANSWERED, "I TRADED TOAD HALL FOR THE MOTORCAR."

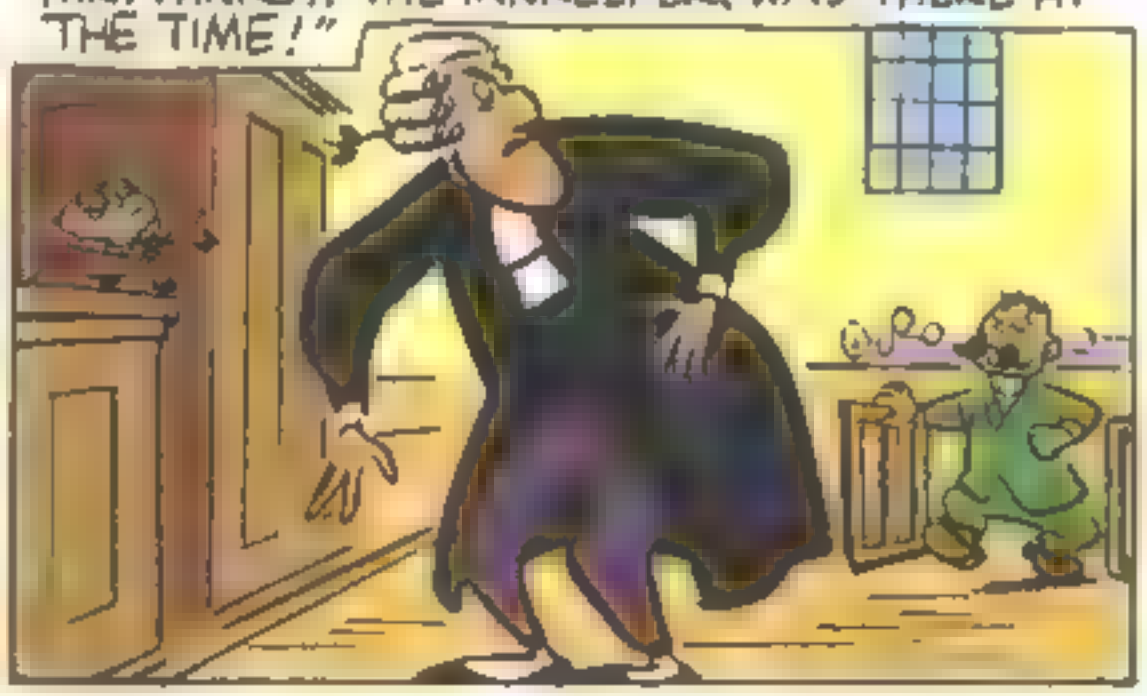


"T-TRADED TOAD HALL!!" THE ANIMALS GASPED, AS MACBADGER TOPPLED OVER IN A FAINT.

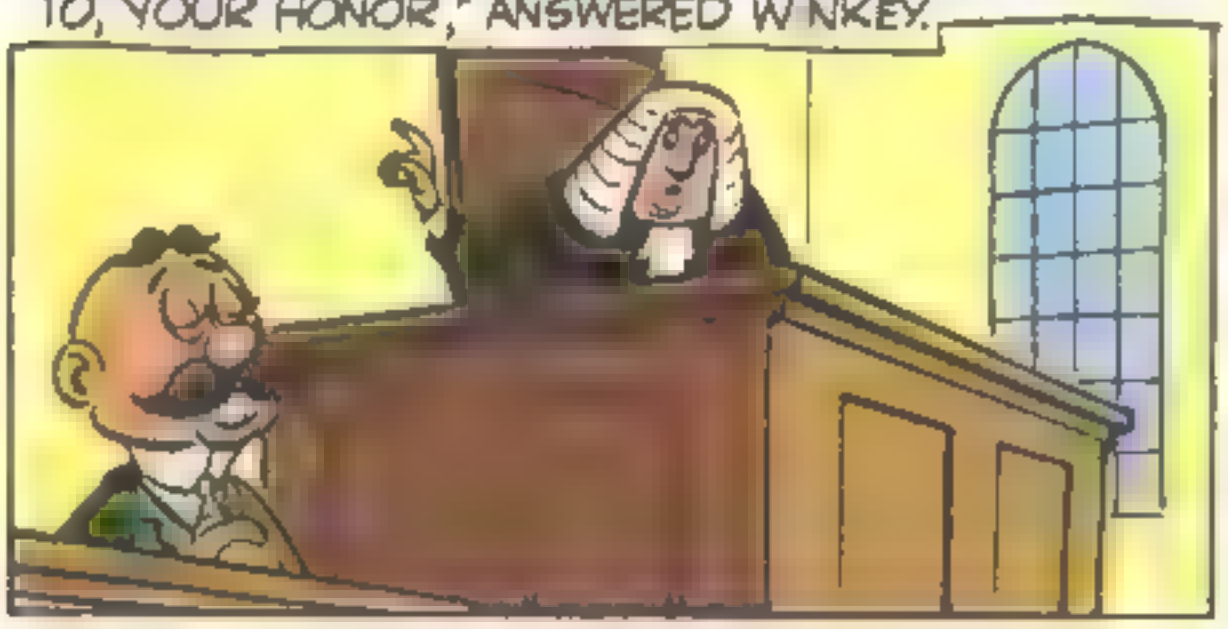
"TRADED TOAD HALL FOR A MOTORCAR!" THE STERN FELLOW ECHOED. "AN ESTATE WORTH A HALF MILLION DOLLARS! DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?" HE ROARED.



"I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO BELIEVE ANYTHING!" RETORTED TOAD. "I CAN PRODUCE A WITNESS! MR. WINKEY, THE INNKEEPER, WAS THERE AT THE TIME!"

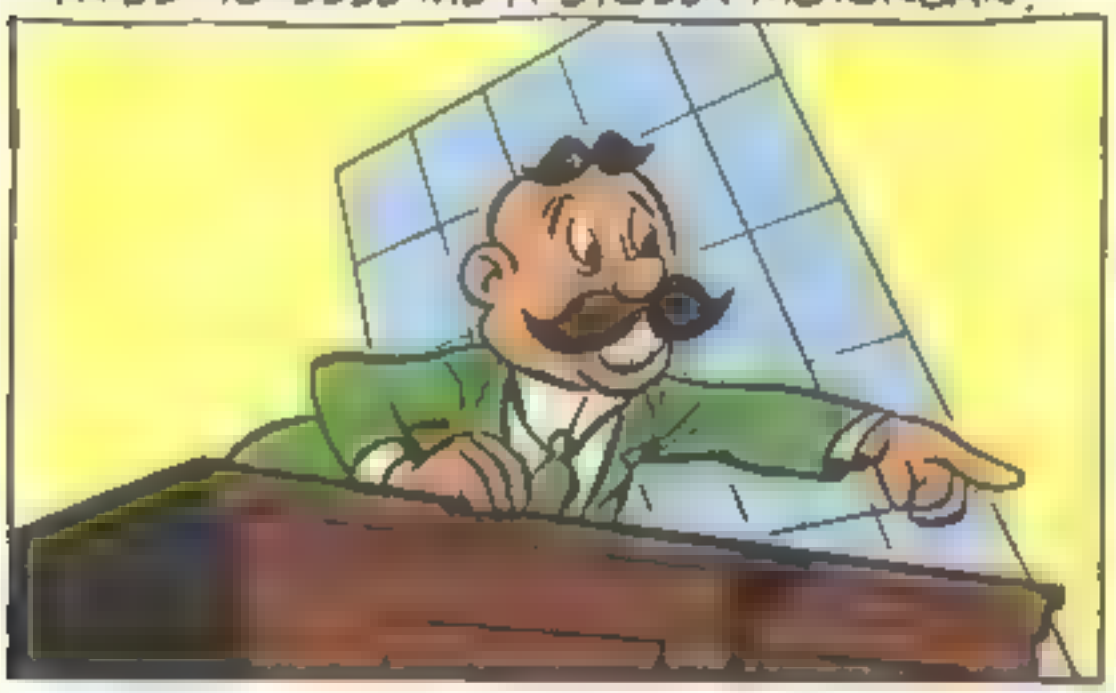


MR. WINKEY TOOK THE STAND, WINKING KNOWINGLY AT TOAD, AS HE PASSED. "NOW, MR. WINKEY," SAID THE JUDGE. "PLEASE TELL IN YOUR OWN WORDS WHAT HAPPENED." "I'D BE MOST HAPPY TO, YOUR HONOR," ANSWERED WINKEY.



TOAD WAS SO CONFIDENT THAT THIS SILLY MISUNDERSTANDING WOULD BE CLEARED UP, HE WAS ALREADY PUTTING ON HIS HAT AND GLOVES.

MR. WINKEY LEANED FORWARD, "WELL, YOUR HONOR," HE SMILED. "MR. TOAD, THERE, TRIED TO SELL ME A STOLEN MOTORCAR!"

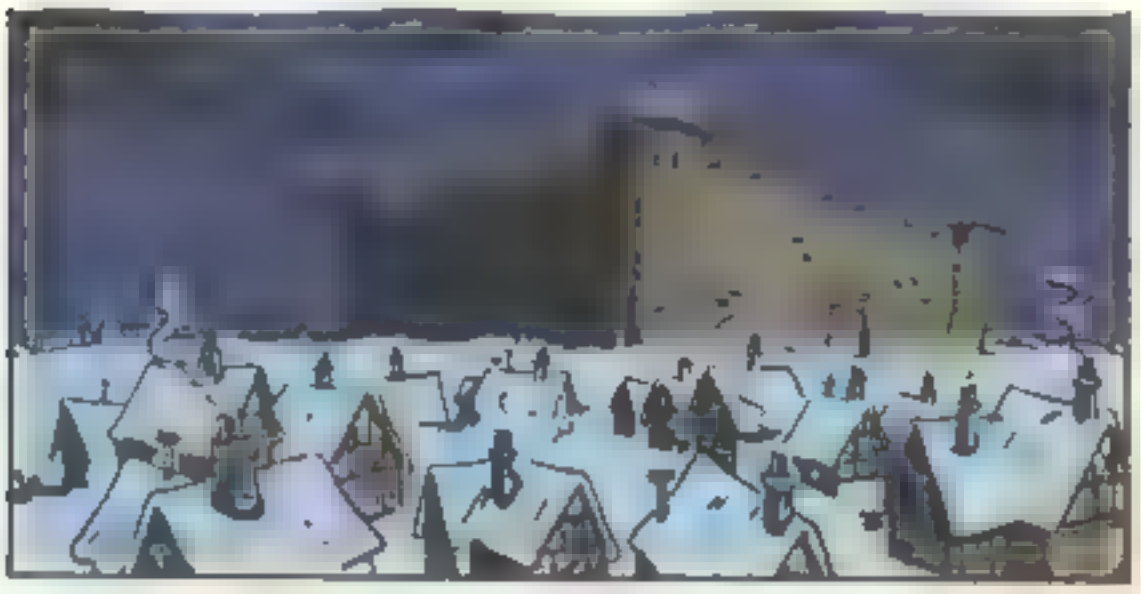


THE COURTROOM WENT INTO AN UPROAR! TOAD GASPED, NOT BELIEVING HIS EARS, AS THE DOORS SLAMMED SHUT BEHIND HIM!

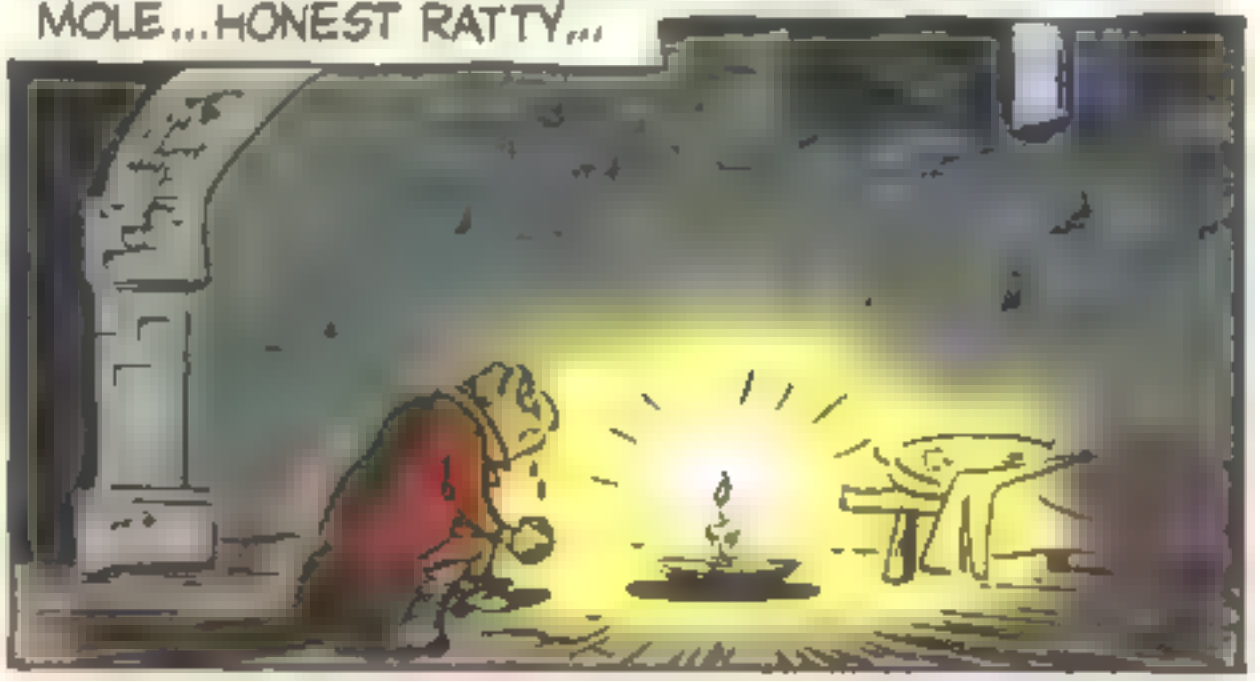
"IT'S A LIE!" HE SHOUTED WHEN HE HAD COLLECTED HIS SENSES! "HE'S LYING! MAKE HIM TELL THE TRUTH!"

BUT IT WAS NO USE. ROUGH HANDS SEIZED POOR TOAD AND DRAGGED HIM, KICKING AND SCREAMING, OFF TO JAIL.

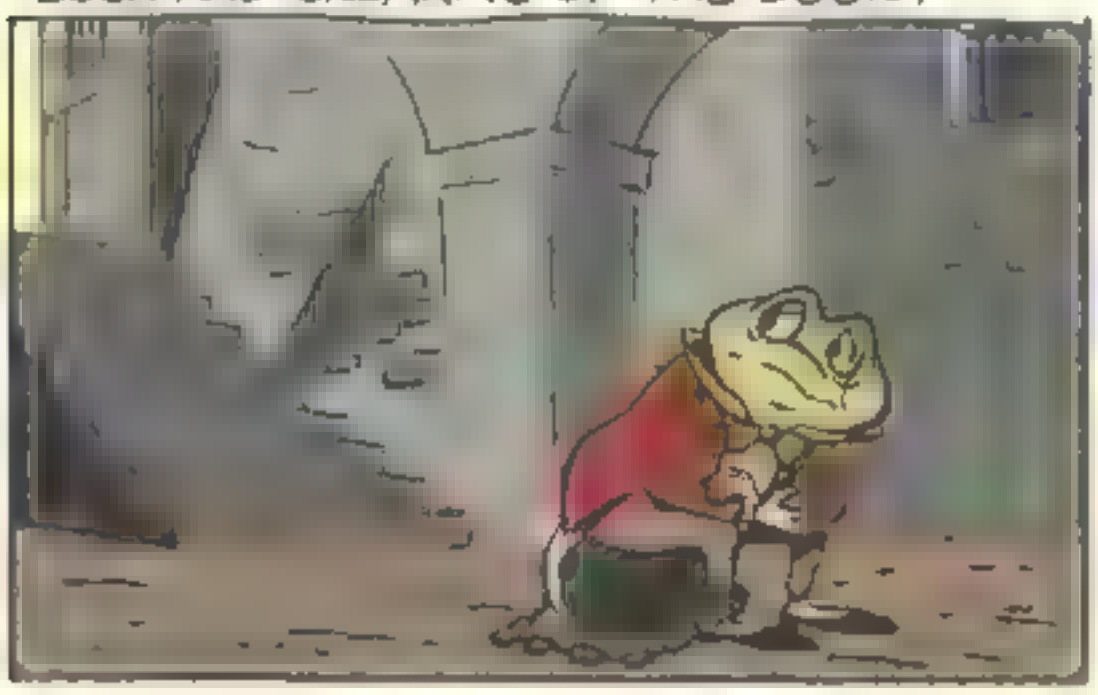
THE MONTHS PASSED. CHRISTMAS CAME BRINGING ONCE AGAIN THE GAY MELODIES OF YULETIDE. BUT THERE WAS ONE SPOT UNTOUCHED BY CHRISTMAS CHEER...THE GRIM FORBIDDING TOWERS OF TOAD'S PRISON.



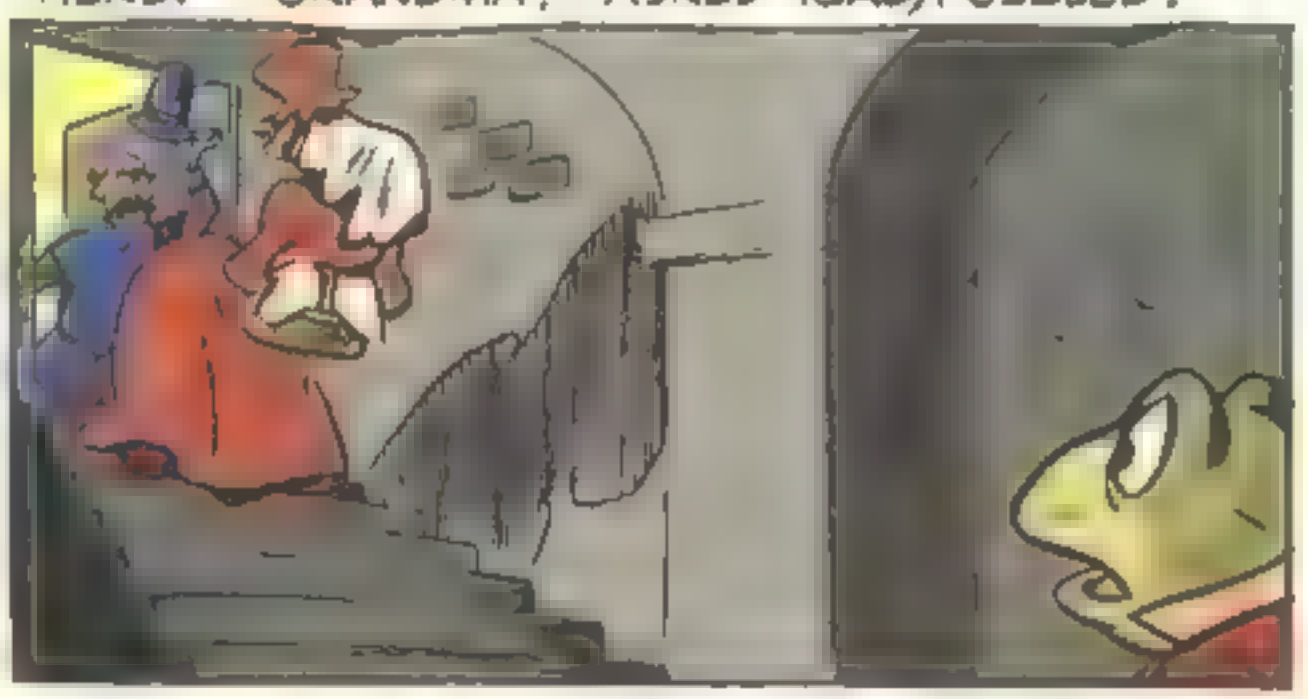
POOR MISERABLE TOAD! HE SAT IN HIS COLD, GLOOMY CELL, ALL ALONE, EXCEPT FOR MEMORIES OF HIS GOOD FRIENDS... WISE MACBADGER... GENTLE MOLE... HONEST RATTY...



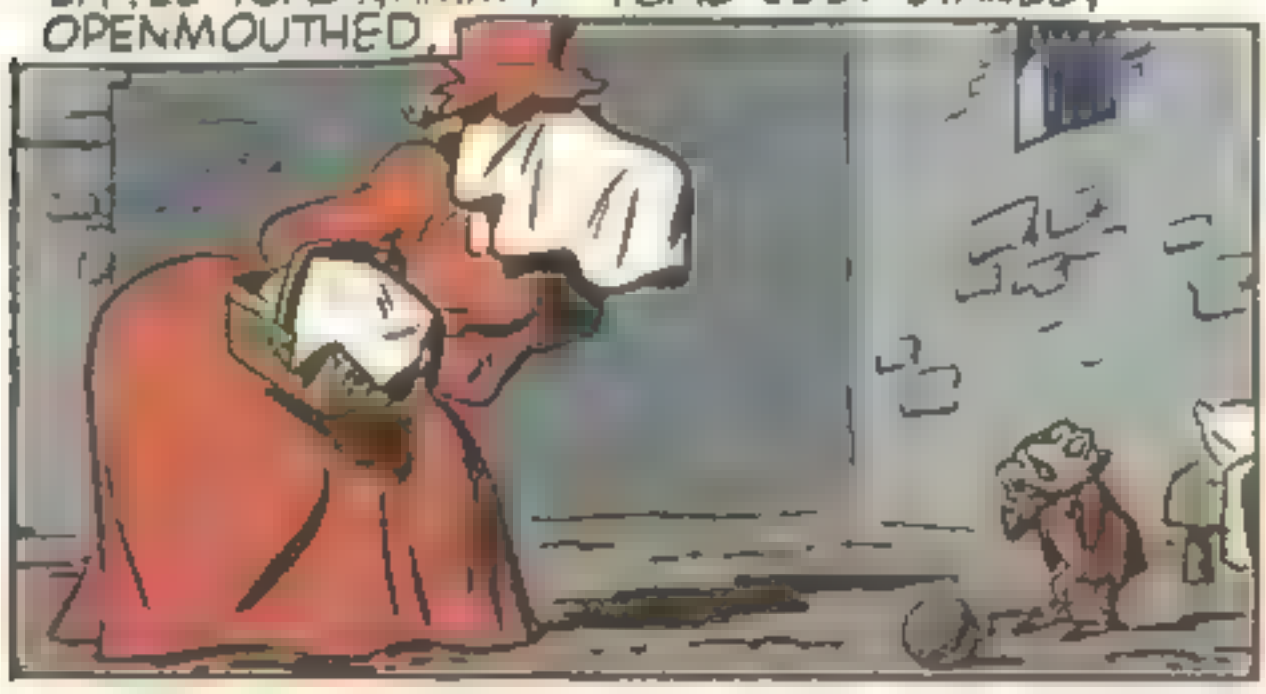
THEN, SUDDENLY, HE WAS AROUSED FROM HIS THOUGHTS BY THE CLANKING OF THE LOCK AND CREAKING OF THE DOOR.



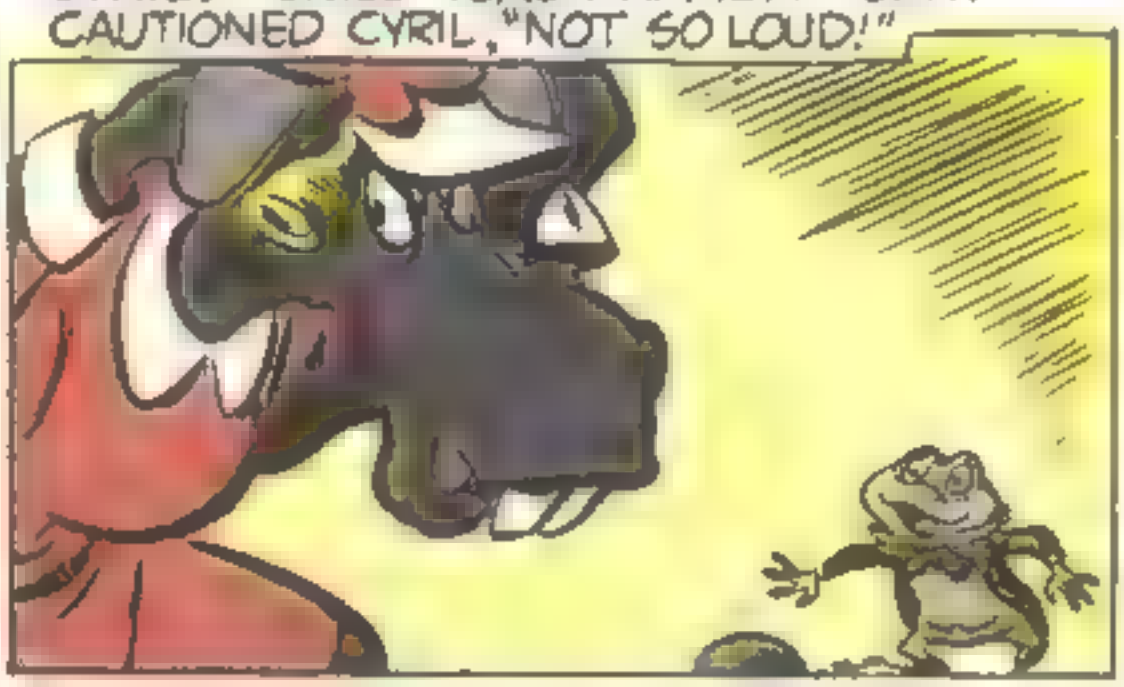
"BEING AS HOW IT'S CHRISTMAS," SAID THE JAILER, "YOU'RE ALLOWED A VISITOR. YOUR GRANDMA'S HERE!" "GRANDMA?" ASKED TOAD, PUZZLED.



"MERRY CHRISTMAS, SONNY!" CRIED THE VISITOR. "YOU DIDN'T THINK GRANNY WOULD FORGET HER LITTLE TOADY, HMM?" TOAD JUST STARED, OPENMOUTHED.

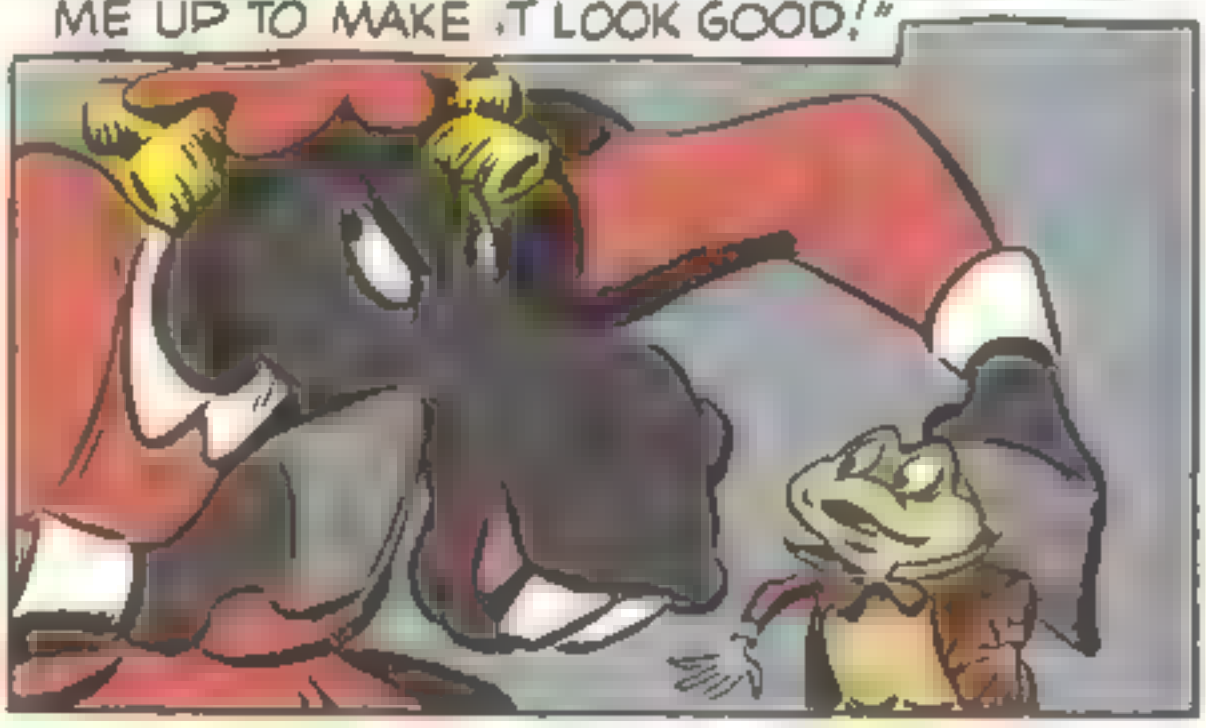


BUT IT WASN'T TOAD'S GRANDMA AT ALL. IT WAS CYRIL THE HORSE IN DISGUISE! "CYRIL!" CRIED TOAD HAPPILY! "SHH!" CAUTIONED CYRIL, "NOT SO LOUD!"



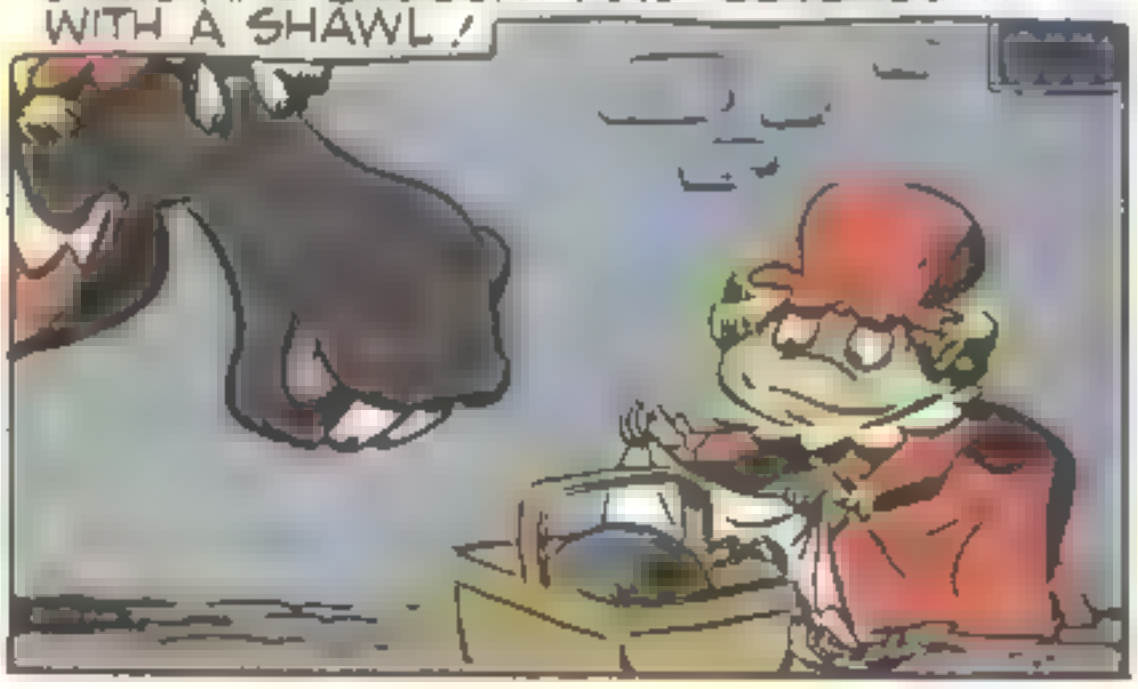
CYRIL HELD UP A LADY'S DRESS AND CAP, JUST BIG ENOUGH FOR TOAD. "I'VE BROUGHT YOU A CHRISTMAS PRESENT," HE SAID, WINKING. "IT'S A DISGUISE." "DISGUISE?" REPEATED TOAD.

"SURE... ALL YOU GOT TO DO, GUV'NOR," CYRIL WHISPERED, "IS PUT IT ON, AND THEN TIE ME UP TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!"



POOR, FOOLISH TOAD! HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, BUT HE JUST COULD NOT RESIST A CHANCE FOR MORE ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT, AND CYRIL'S ESCAPE PLAN SOUNDED PERFECT!

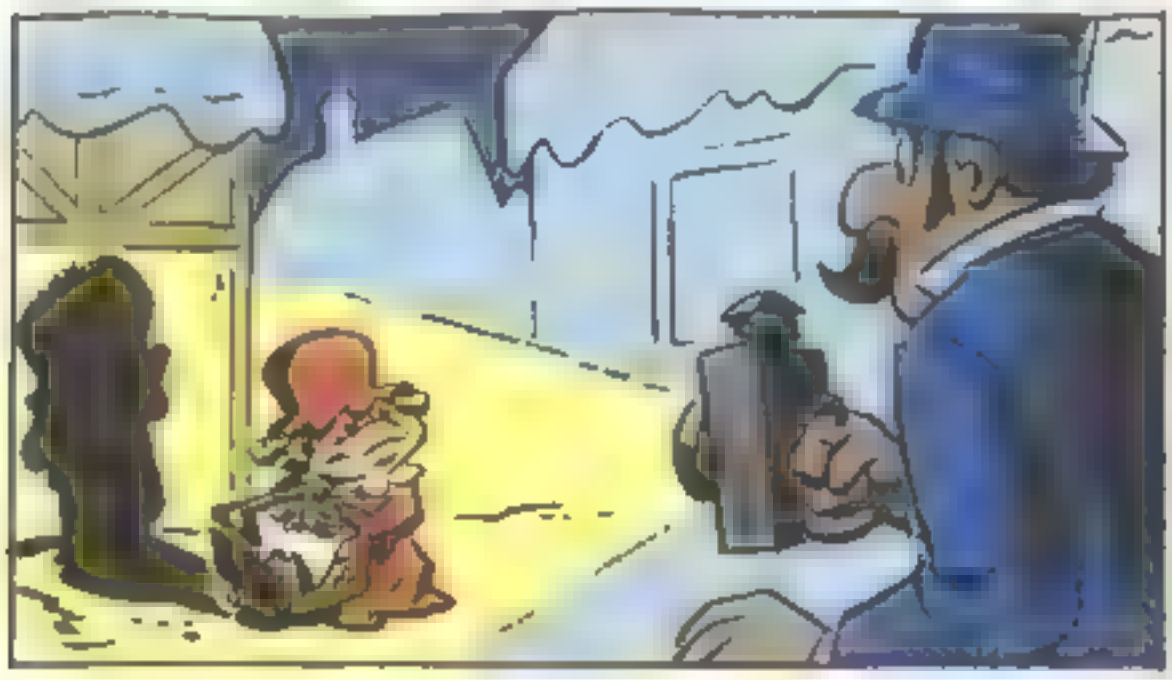
THEY PLACED THE HEAVY IRON BALL FASTENED TO TOAD'S LEG IN THE BASKET CYRIL HAD BROUGHT AND COVERED IT WITH A SHAWL!



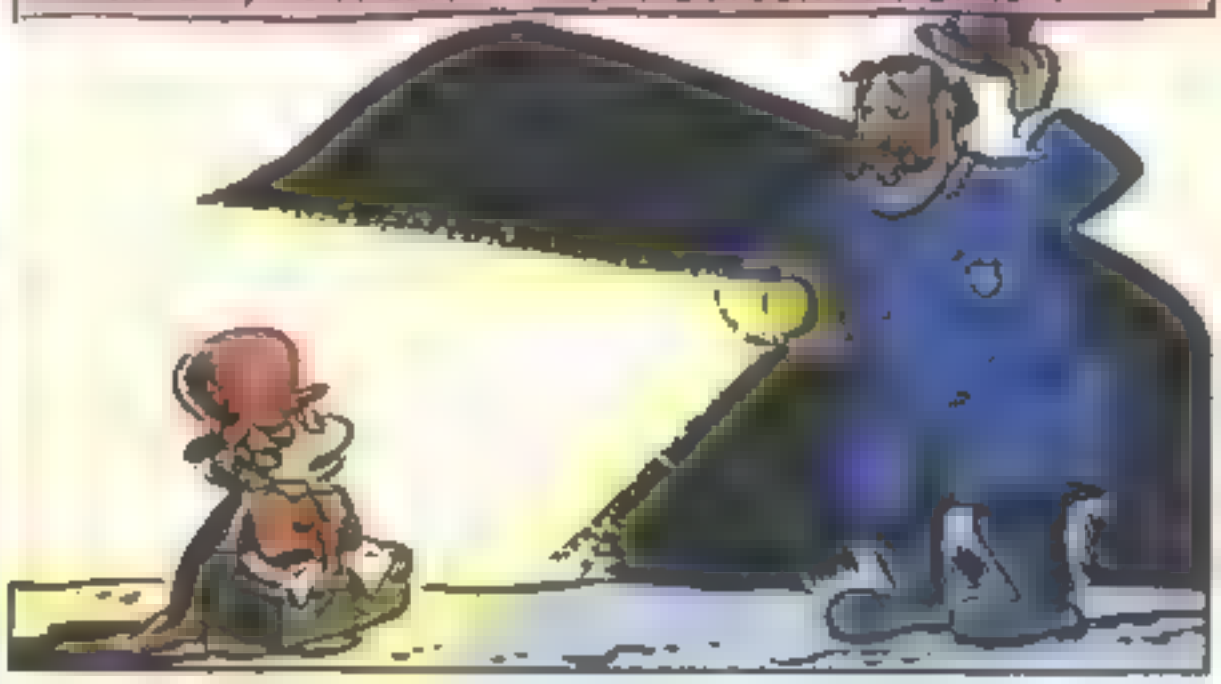
IN A MOMENT TOAD WAS TIPTOEING PAST THE JAILER, WHO, SINCE IT WAS CHRISTMAS, WAS A LITTLE LESS ALERT THAN USUAL.

MINUTES LATER, SEARCHLIGHTS SWEEPING THE SKY AND THE WAIL OF SIRENS TOLD HIM HIS ESCAPE HAD BEEN DISCOVERED! HE HURRIED DOWN THE WINTRY STREET...

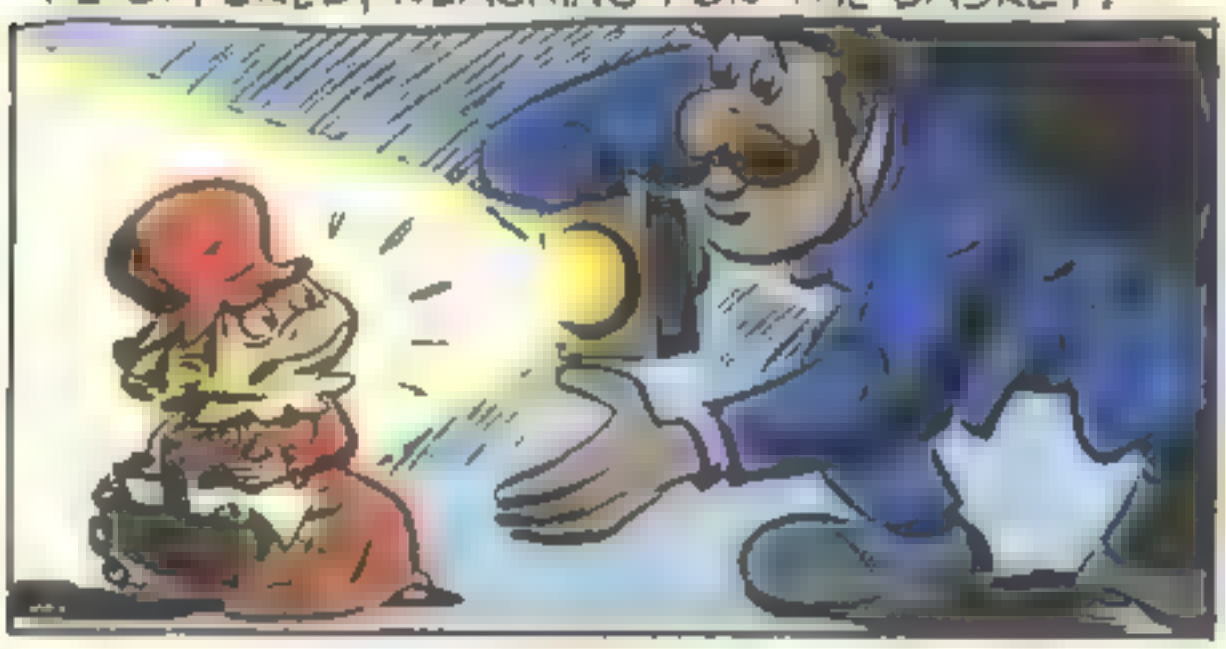
ONLY TO TURN A CORNER AND RUN RIGHT INTO A BIG POLICEMAN! "HALT! WHO GOES THERE!" THE OFFICER CHALLENGED.



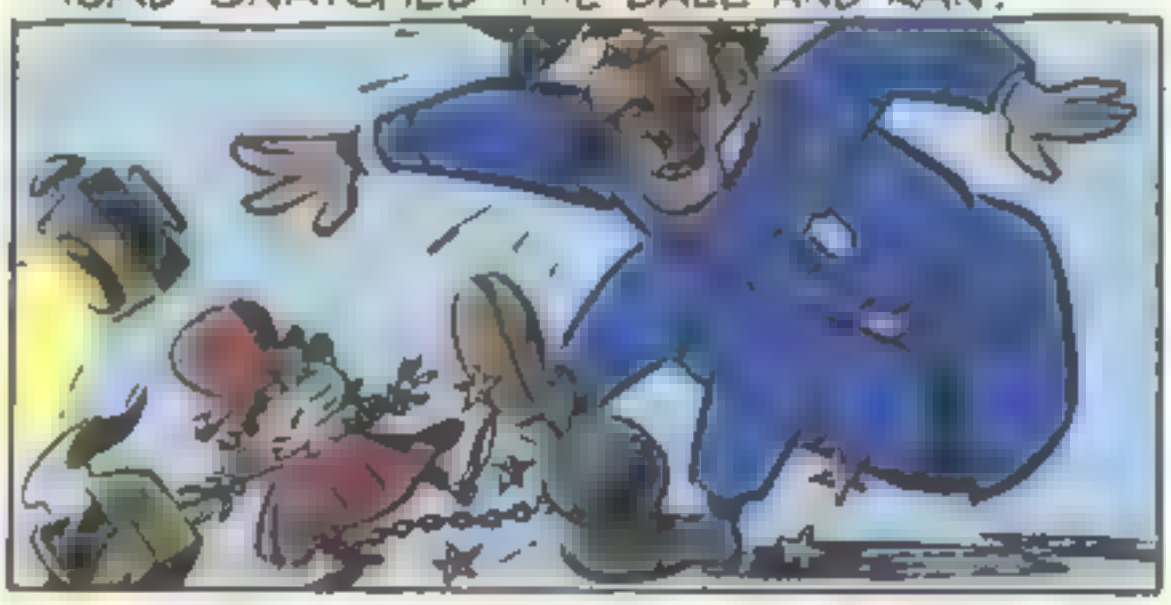
TOAD STOOD FROZEN WITH FEAR IN THE GLARE OF THE POLICEMAN'S LANTERN "OH, I BEG PARDON, MA'AM!" THE POLICEMAN SAID.



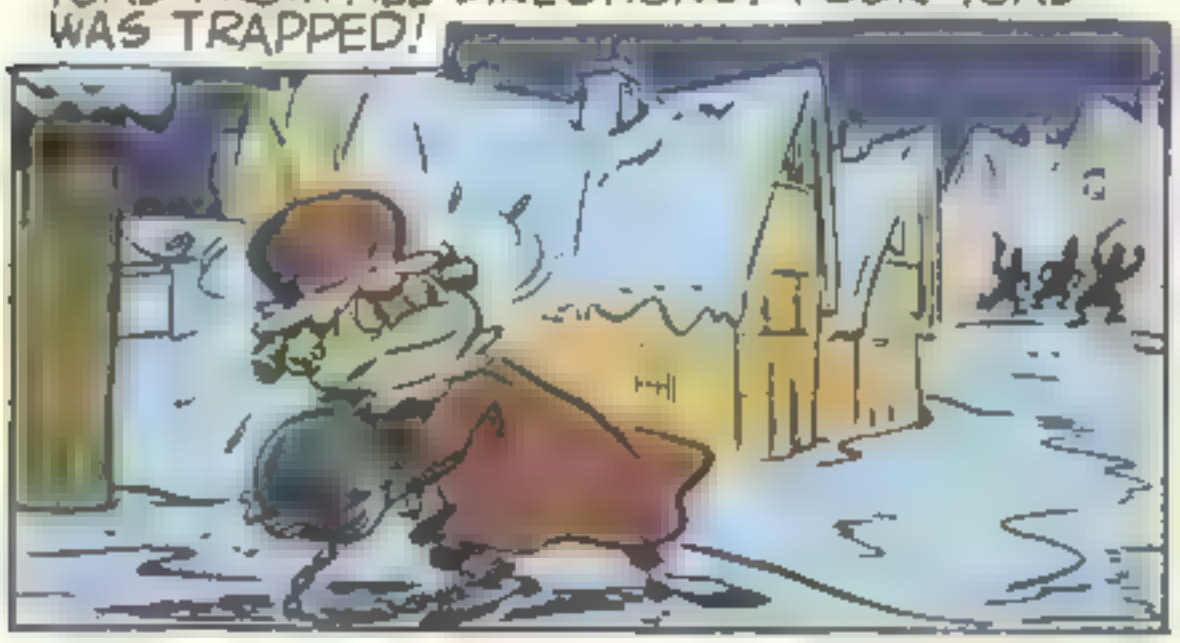
THEN THE POLICEMAN NOTICED THE BASKET TOAD WAS CARRYING. "HERE, MA'AM, LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THAT HEAVY LOAD!" HE OFFERED, REACHING FOR THE BASKET.



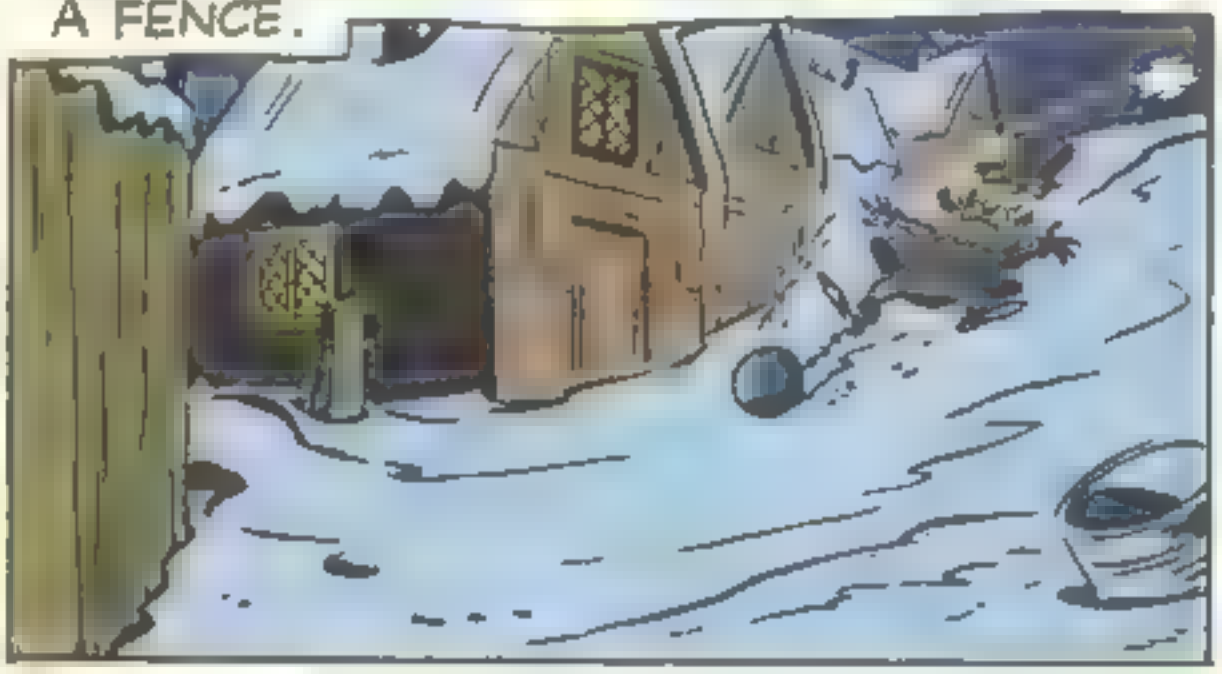
AS HE PULLED THE BASKET FROM TOAD'S GRASP, THE HEAVY IRON BALL FELL OUT AND LANDED ON HIS FOOT. "OUCH!" HE YELLED, HOPPING ABOUT IN PAIN. AT THAT, TOAD SNATCHED THE BALL AND RAN.



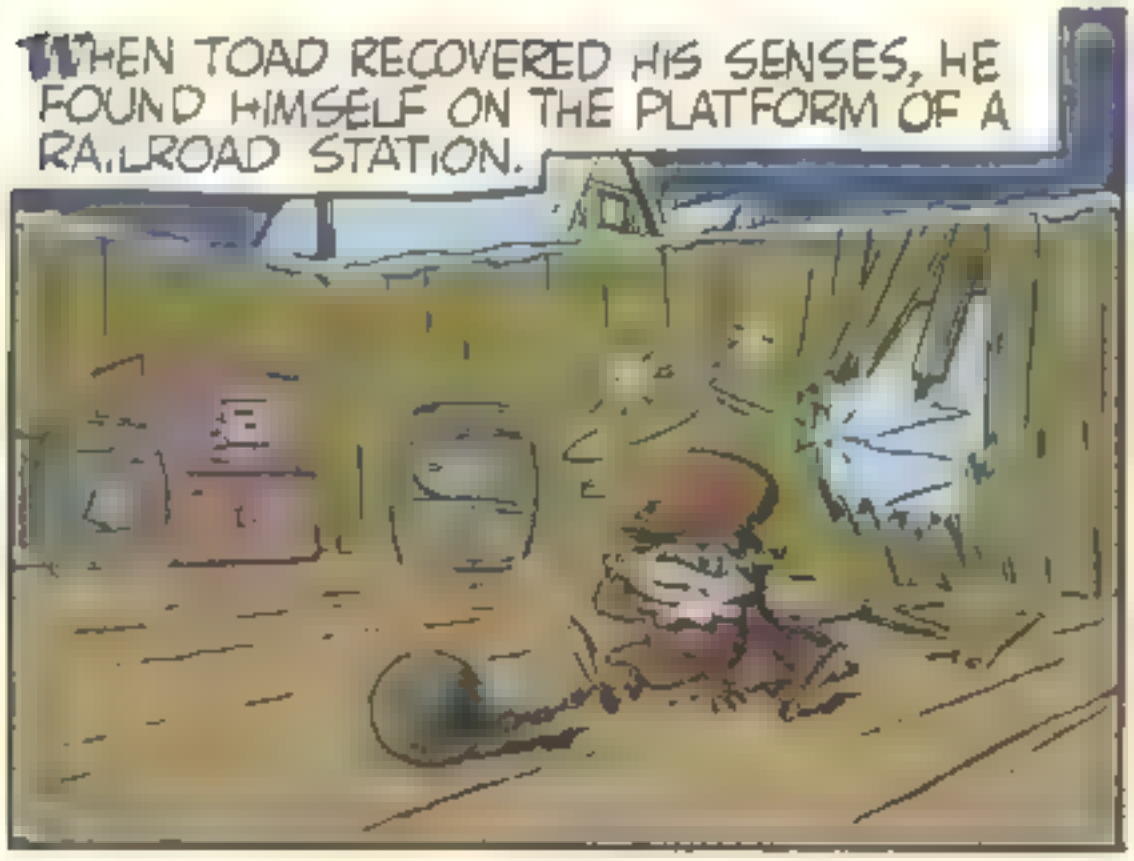
THE POLICEMAN RECOVERED QUICKLY, BLOWING HIS WHISTLE FOR HELP. OTHERS SOON PICKED UP THE CHASE AND THEY CAME AT TOAD FROM ALL DIRECTIONS! POOR TOAD WAS TRAPPED!



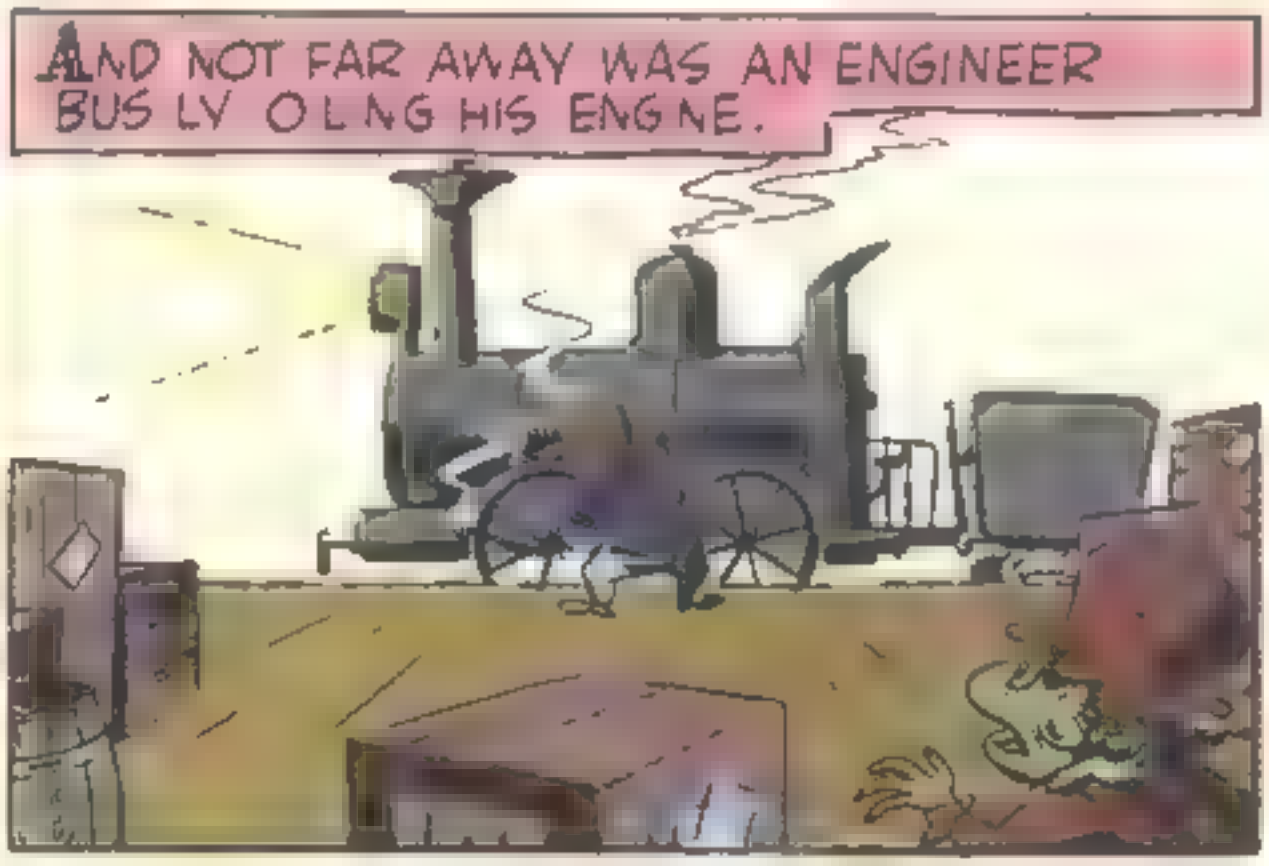
BUT SUDDENLY HE SLIPPED ON A PATCH OF ICE! PULLED BY THE HEAVY BALL, HE SKIDDED DOWN A SLOPE AND CRASHED THROUGH A FENCE.



WHEN TOAD RECOVERED HIS SENSES, HE FOUND HIMSELF ON THE PLATFORM OF A RAILROAD STATION.



AND NOT FAR AWAY WAS AN ENGINEER BUSILY OILING HIS ENGINE.



PANICKY, AT THE SOUND OF THE POLICE CLOSING IN ON HIM, TOAD HURRIEDLY SNEAKED ABOARD THE ENGINE ...

A PULL OF THE LEVER AND HE WAS OFF IN A SHOWER OF SPARKS, BEFORE THE ASTON SHED ENGINEER KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED!

THE POLICE LOST NO TIME IN BOARDING ANOTHER ENGINE, AND THE CHASE WAS ON! TOAD'S ENGINE, CARRYING LESS OF A LOAD, KEPT WELL AHEAD OF THE OTHER, AS THEY SPED OVER THE SNOWY COUNTRYSIDE.

BUT SUDDENLY IT BEGAN TO COUGH AND SPUTTER AND SLOW DOWN! TO HIS HORROR, TOAD SAW THE COAL WAS GONE!

THE OTHER ENGINE WAS GAINING FAST! THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO...JUMP!

TOAD CLIMBED ATOP THE BOILER AND WAITED TILL THE ENGINE WAS CROSSING A BRIDGE... THEN HE JUMPED...

DISAPPEARING BENEATH THE DARK, ICY WATERS JUST AS THE POLICE ENGINE THUNDERED BY OVERHEAD!

A LITTLE LATER, ALONG THE RIVERBANK, RATTY AND MOLE SAT DOWN TO CHRISTMAS DINNER, SAD WITH THEIR THOUGHTS OF POOR TOAD.

JUST AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO TUCK THEIR NAPKINS UNDER THEIR CHINS, A CHILL GUST OF WIND BLEW THE CANDLES OUT!

AND A WET BEDRAGGLED FIGURE STOOD IN THE OPEN DOOR! TOAD HAD SOMEHOW FOUND HIS WAY TO RATTY'S HOME!

"WHY, IT'S A POOR OLD LADY!" SAID MOLE, NOT RECOGNIZING TOAD. AS THEY HELPED THE STRANGER TO THE FIRE, THE HEAVY IRON BALL, STILL FASTENED TO TOAD'S LEG, FELL TO THE FLOOR WITH A CRASH!

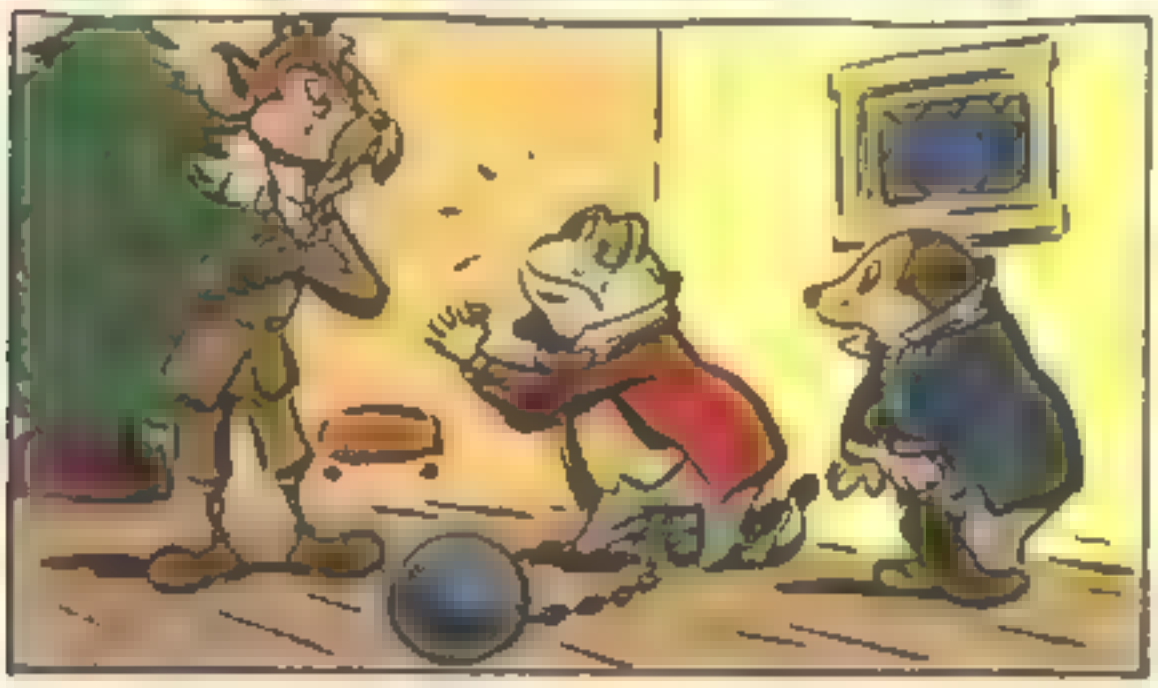
"TOAD!" EXCLAIMED RATTY AND MOLE IN ASTONISHMENT. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?"

AT THE SIGHT OF HIS FRIENDS, TOAD BECAME HIS OLD COCKY SELF. "I JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS," HE LAUGHED.

"B-BUT AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF THE POLICE?" ASKED MOLE. "I, TOAD, AFRAID OF THE POLICE?" SNEERED TOAD. "OF COURSE NOT!"

JUST THEN THERE CAME A LOUD BANGING ON THE DOOR. "OPEN UP!" COMMANDED A GRUFF VOICE.

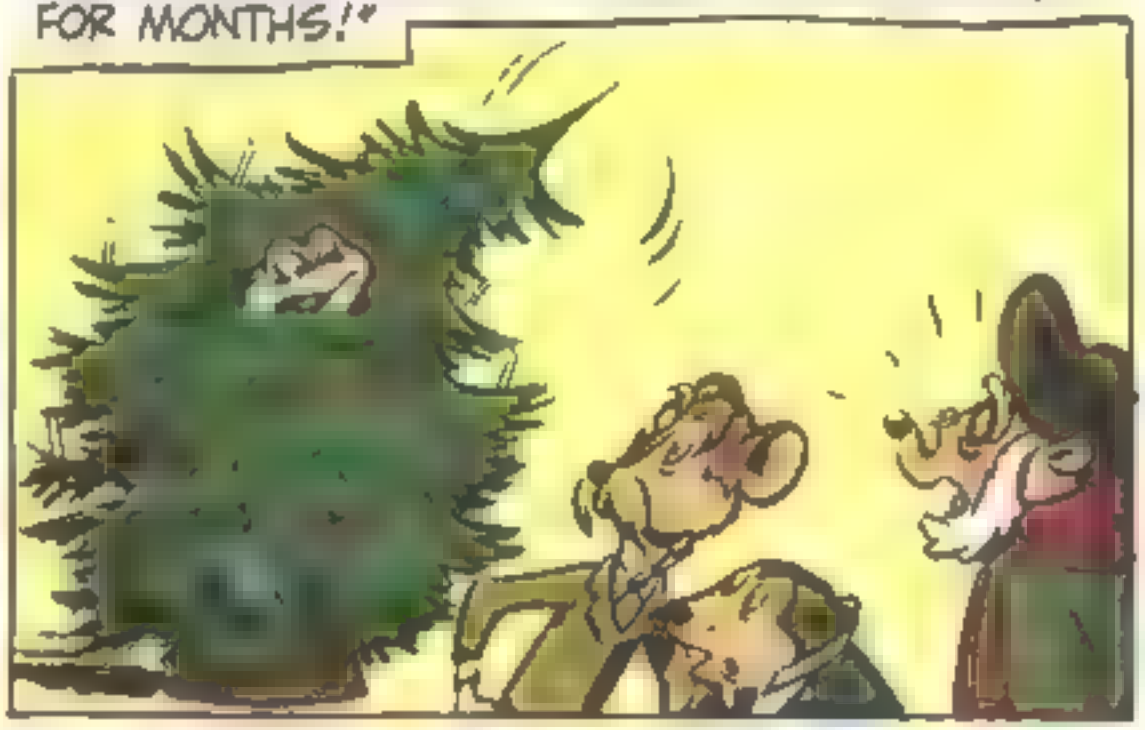
"THE POLICE!" CRIED TOAD. SUDDENLY HIS COCKINESS WAS GONE! "D-DON'T LET THEM IN, RATTY!" HE WHIMPERED IN FRIGHT. "HIDE ME!"



BUT HONEST RATTY WOULD NOT HEAR OF IT... TOAD OWED A DEBT TO SOCIETY WHICH MUST BE PAID. "MOLE, LET THE POLICE IN," HE ORDERED, AS THE FRIGHTENED TOAD DIVED UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

BUT IT WAS NOT THE POLICE AFTER ALL. IT WAS MAC-BADGER. "LADS!" HE GASPED. I'VE JUST FOUND OUT TOAD REALLY DID TRADE TOAD HALL FOR A STOLEN MOTORCAR!"

"OF COURSE I DID!" CRIED TOAD FROM HIS HIDING PLACE "THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING EVERYONE FOR MONTHS!"

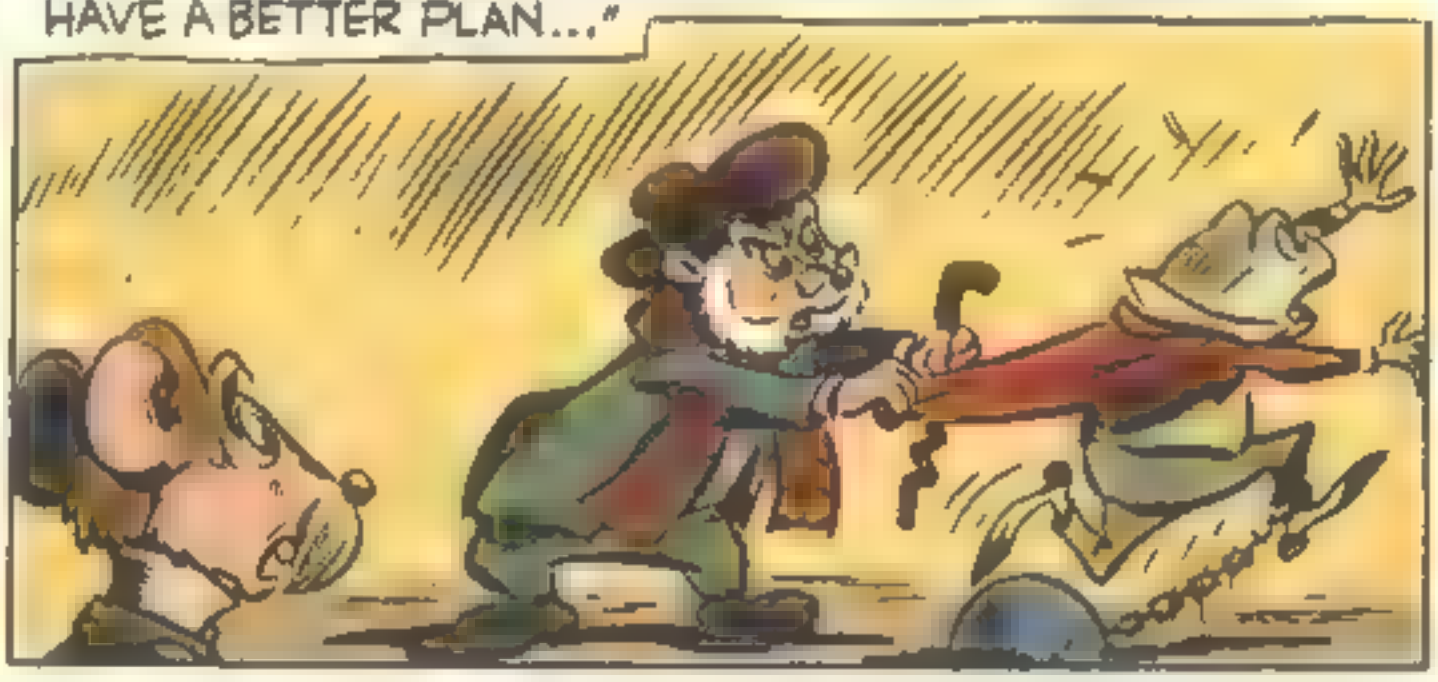


WHEN MACBADGER RECOVERED FROM HIS SURPRISE AT SEEING TOAD, HE EXPLAINED THAT THE WEASELS WERE HAVING A B.G CELEBRATION AT TOAD HALL THAT NIGHT.

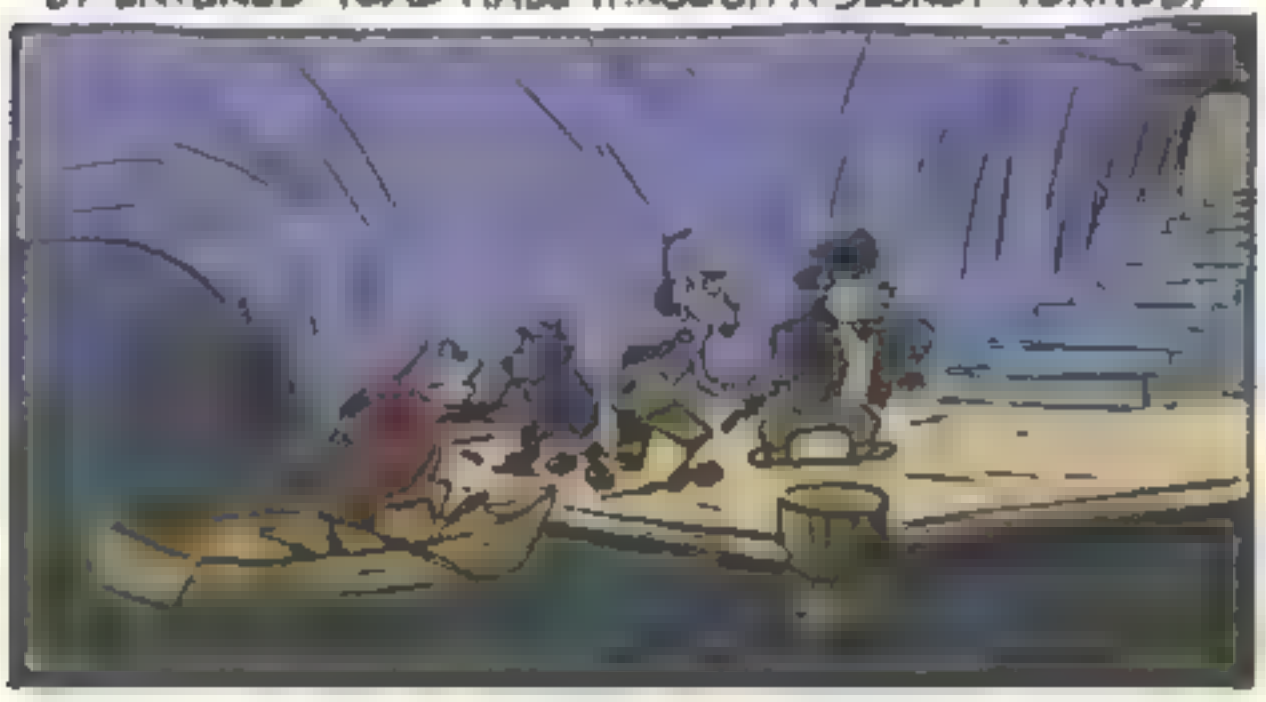
"AND THE LEADER OF THE GANG," MACBADGER CONTINUED, "IS NONE OTHER THAN THE INNKEEPER, MR. W NKEY!" "WINKEY!" THE OTHERS GASPED.

"AYE, LADS!" SA.D MACBADGER. "I SAW H M WAVING AND BRAGGING ABOUT THE PAPER THAT TOAD SIGNED WHEN HE TRADED TOAD HALL!"

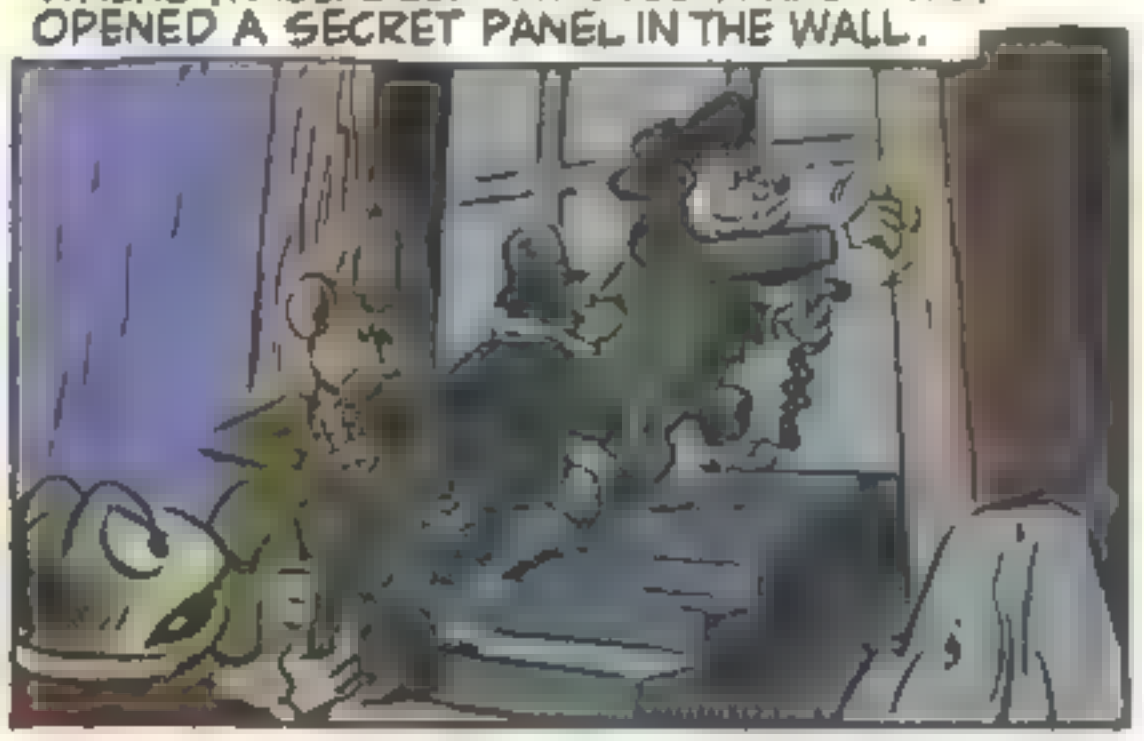
AT THAT, TOAD STARTED FOR THE DOOR, READY FOR REVENGE. QU CKLY, MACBADGER CAUGHT HOLD OF HIM. "WAIT!" HE SHOUTED. "YOU WOULDNT HAVE A CHANCE! I HAVE A BETTER PLAN..."



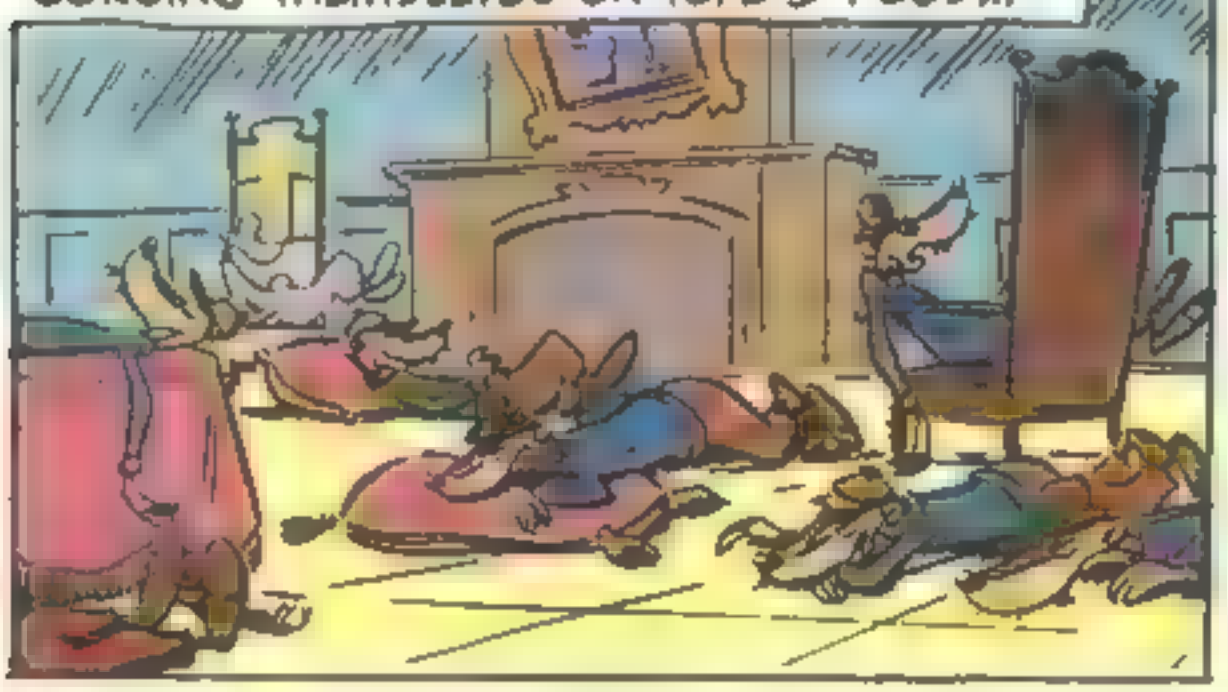
A LITTLE LATER, WHEN THEY WERE SURE THAT ALL THE WEASELS WOULD BE ASLEEP, THE FOUR FRIENDS QUIETLY ENTERED TOAD HALL THROUGH A SECRET TUNNEL.



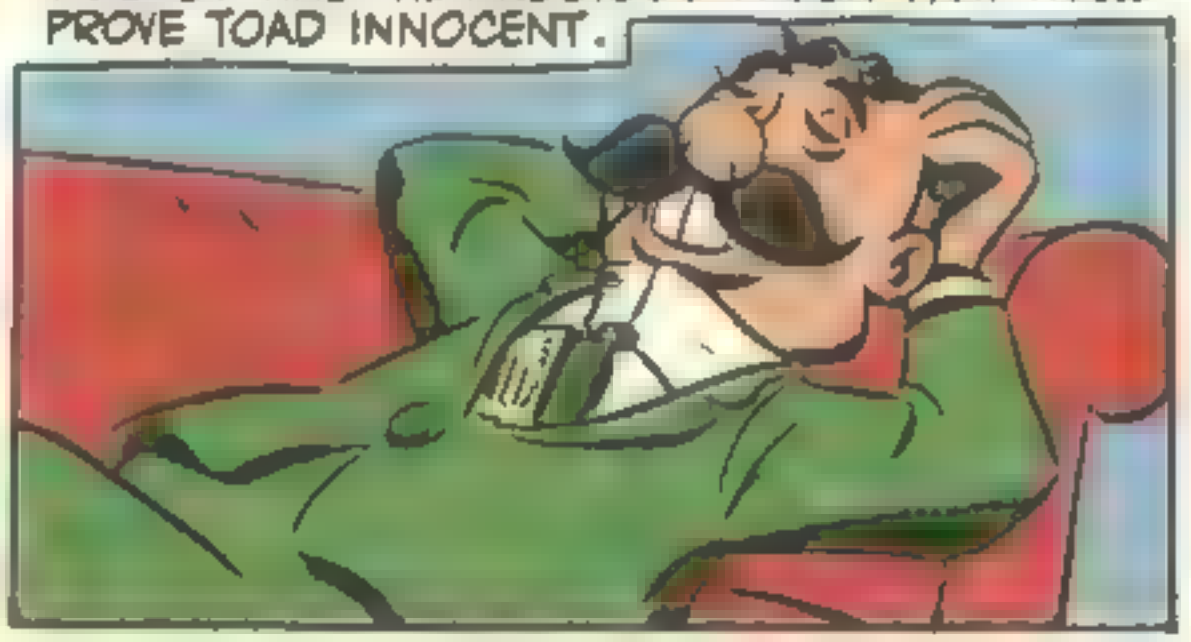
THEN THEY CREPT TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS, WHERE MACBADGER TWISTED A KNOB THAT OPENED A SECRET PANEL IN THE WALL.



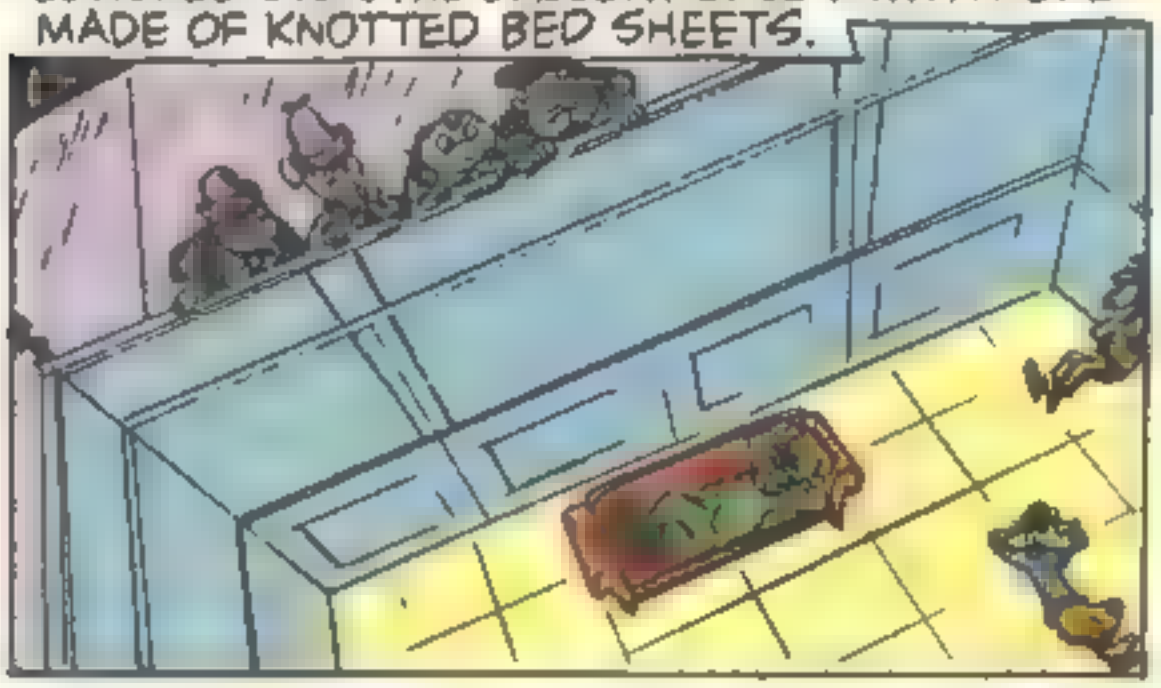
WHAT A SIGHT MET THEIR EYES! THE PLACE WAS FULL OF WEASELS SLEEPING SOUNDLY AFTER GORGING THEMSELVES ON TOAD'S FOOD...



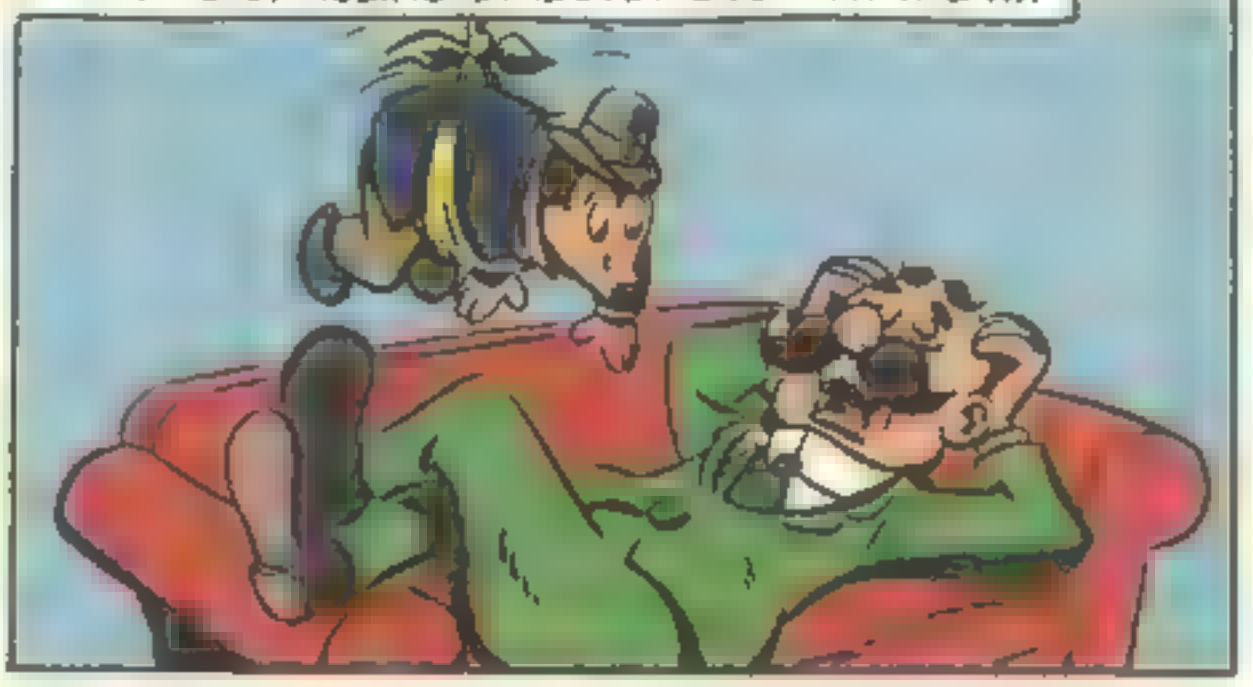
AND SNORING ON A COUCH, BENEATH A BALCONY, WAS THE RASCALLY INNKEEPER, WINKEY... AND STICKING OUT OF HIS COAT POCKET WAS THE PRECIOUS PAPER THAT WOULD PROVE TOAD INNOCENT.



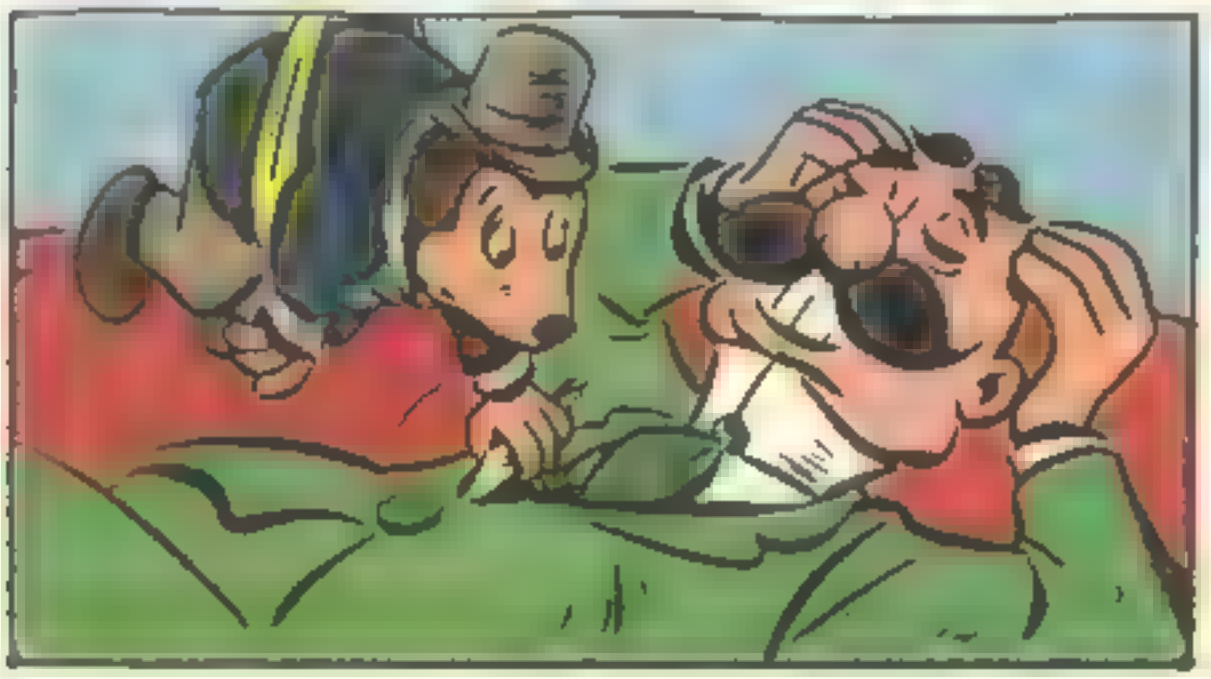
BUT HOW TO GET THE PAPER? MACBADGER HAD AN IDEA... MOLE BEING THE LIGHTEST COULD BE LOWERED OVER THE BALCONY EDGE WITH A ROPE MADE OF KNOTTED BED SHEETS.



SOON MOLE WAS ON HIS WAY, AND EVERYONE HELD HIS BREATH, AS MOLE SANK LOWER AND LOWER, TILL HE WAS DANGLING DIRECTLY OVER WINKEY...



REACHING DOWN, HE STARTED TO SLIDE OUT THE PAPER. CAREFUL, MOLEY! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON YOU... TOAD'S CAREER, PERHAPS EVEN YOUR LIVES!

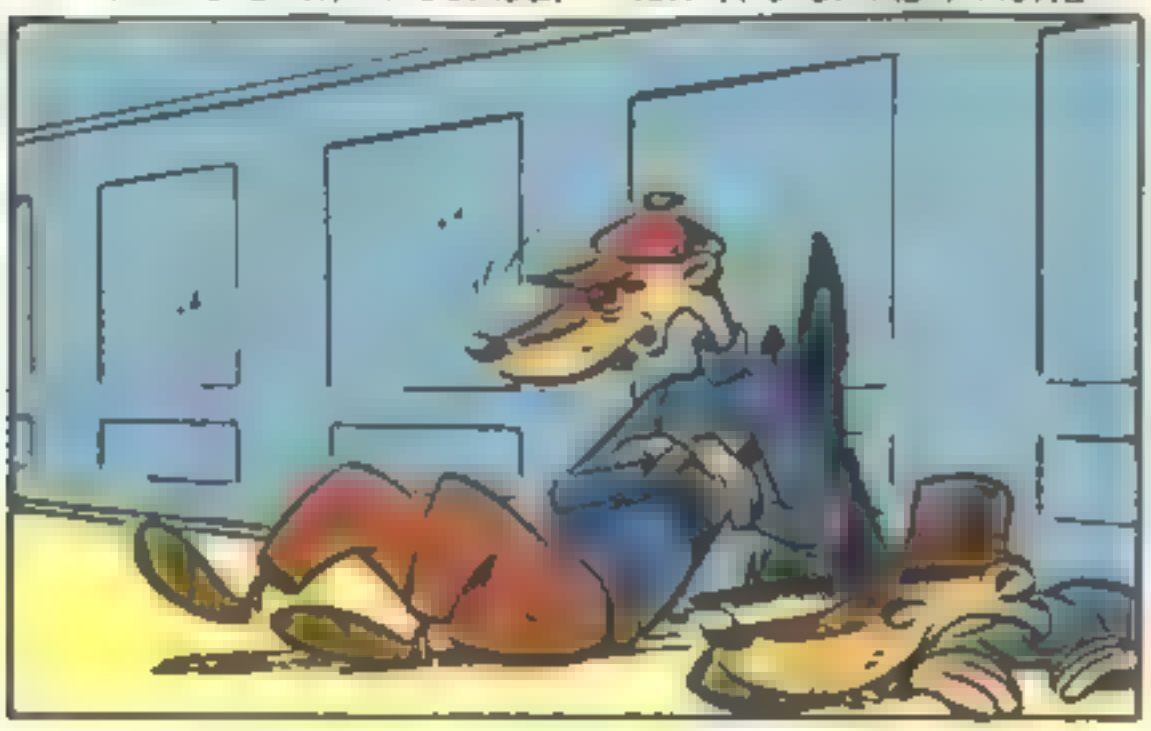


SUDDENLY, WINKEY TURNED OVER IN HIS SLEEP, PINNING MOLE TO HIS SIDE! IT LOOKED LIKE THE END FOR POOR MOLE...

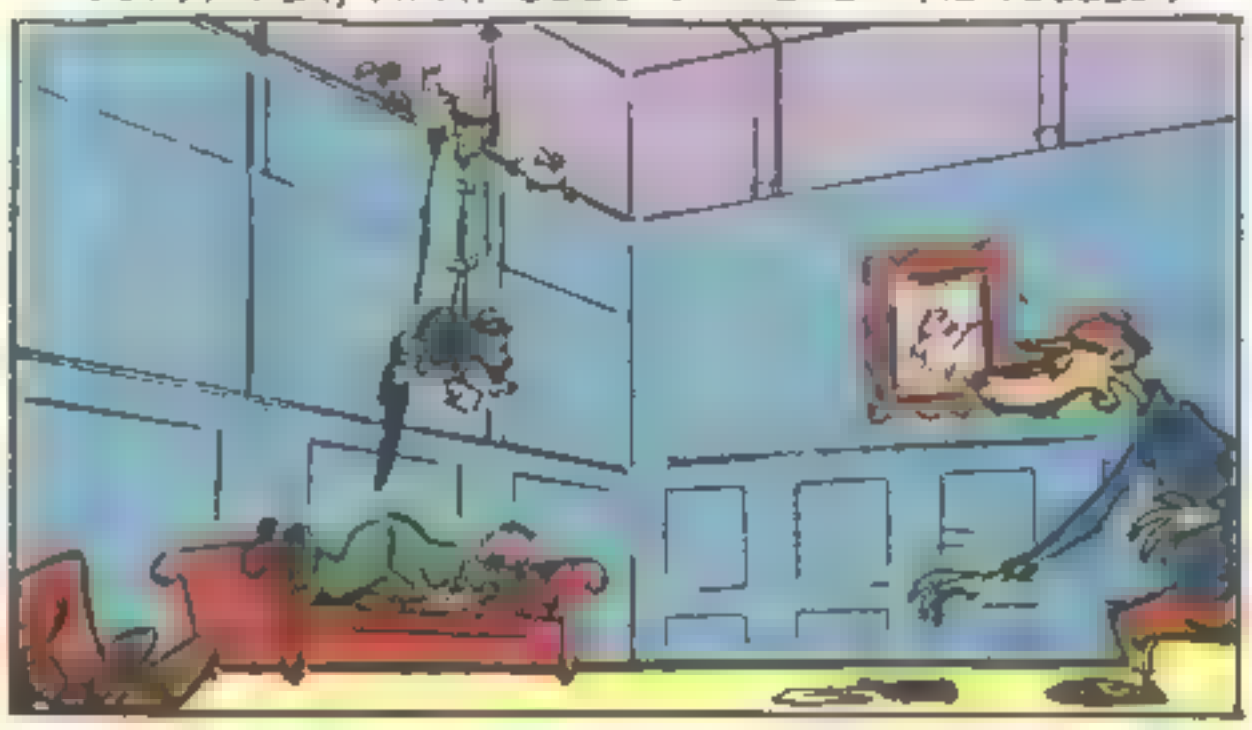
BUT THEN HE HAD A BRILLIANT IDEA! HE TICKLED WINKEY'S EAR...

AND AS WINKEY REACHED UP TO SCRATCH IT, MOLE WAS PULLED CLEAR, THE PRECIOUS PAPER CLUTCHED TIGHTLY IN HIS HAND!

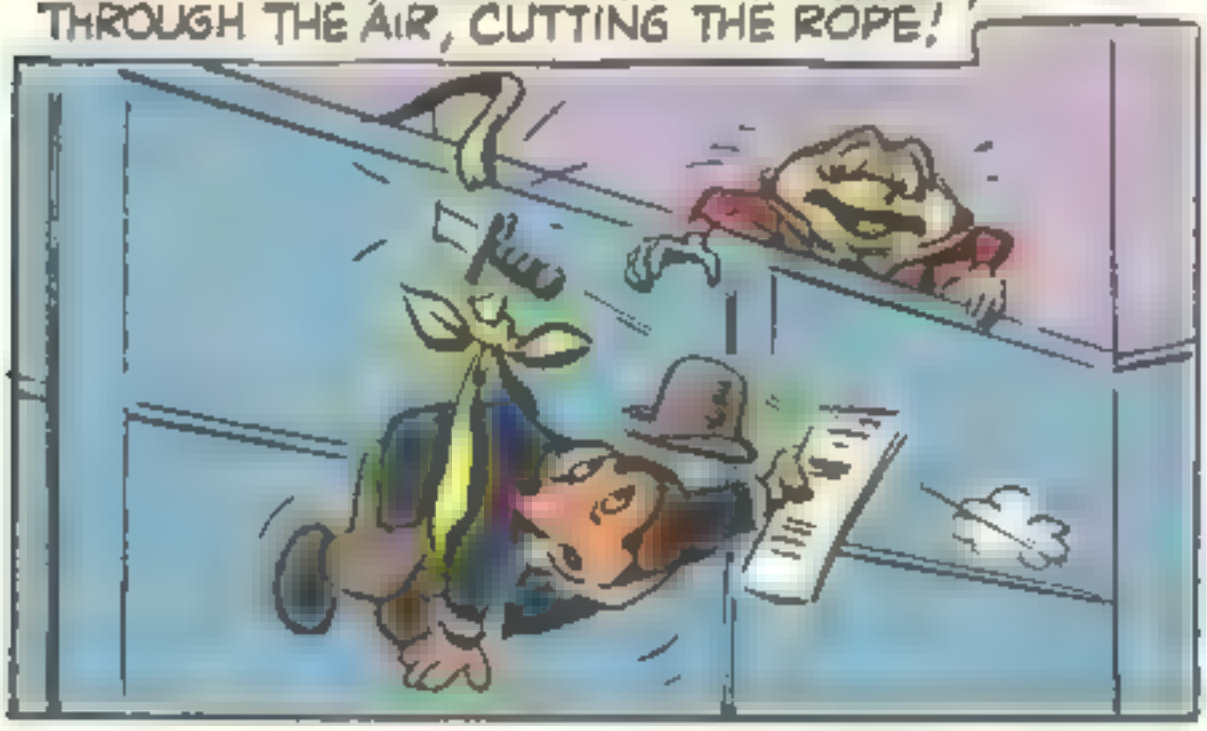
BUT JUST THEN ONE OF THE WEASELS HAPPENED TO WAKE UP... PROBABLY FROM A STOMACH-ACHE



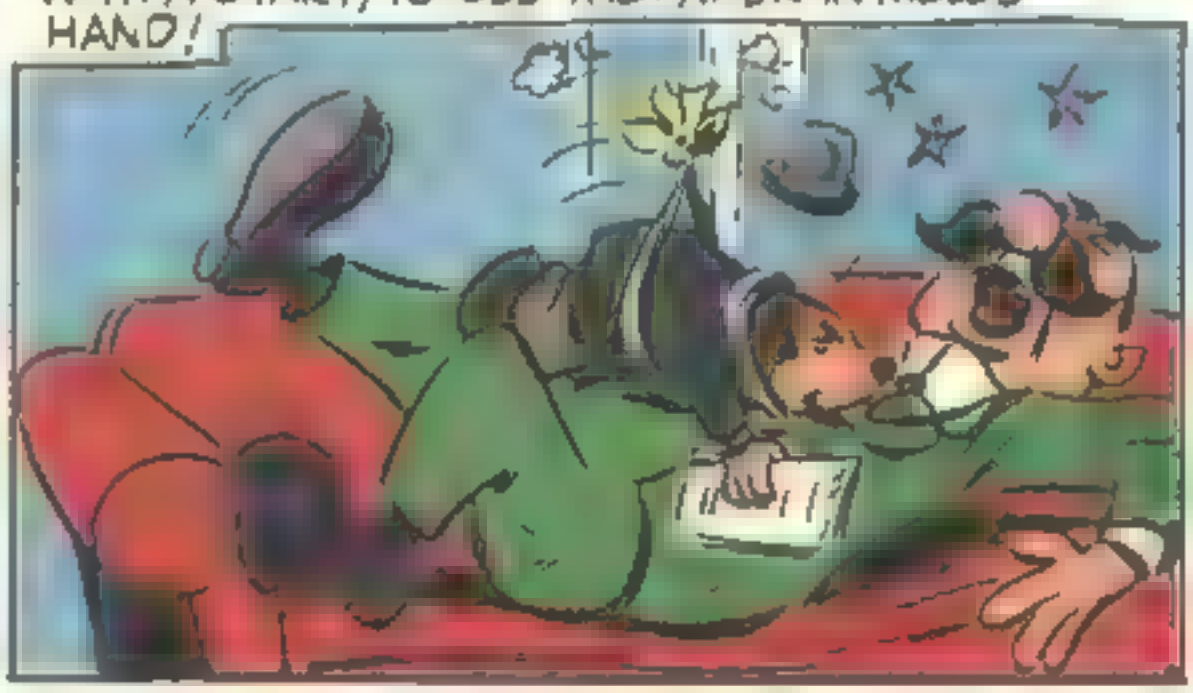
HE WAS ON HIS FEET IN A MOMENT WHEN HE SAW MOLEY. "HEY, WHAT GOES ON HERE?" HE YELLED!



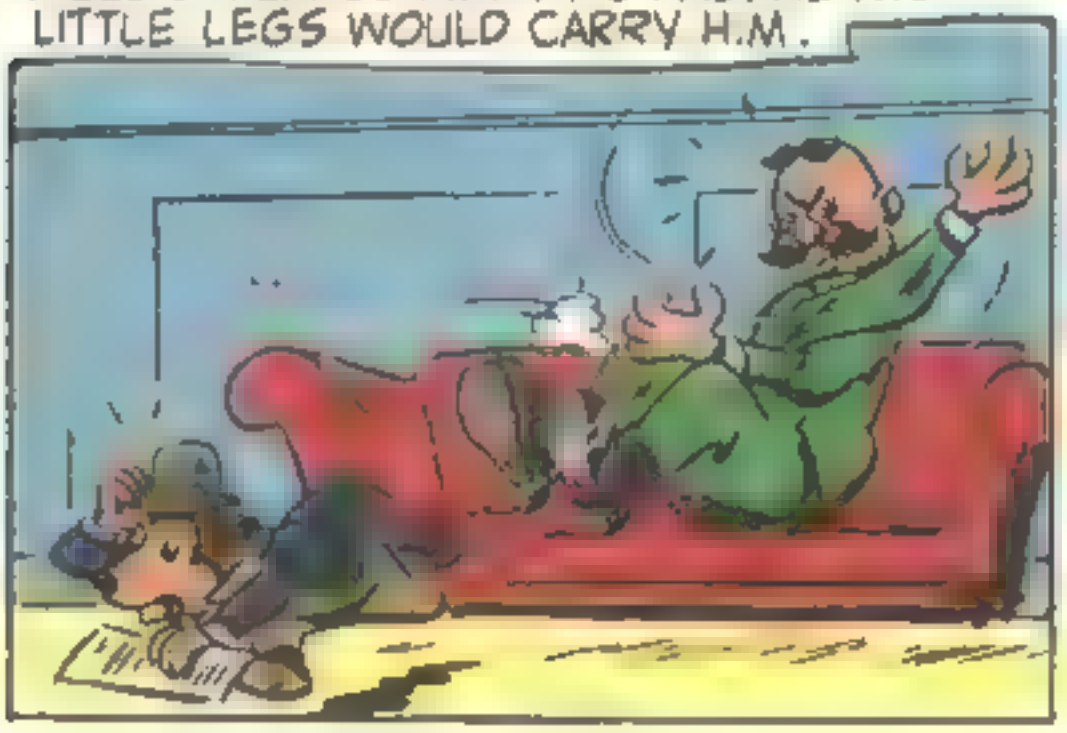
MOLE WAS ABOUT TO HAND THE PAPER TO TOAD.. WHEN A KNIFE, THROWN BY THE WEASEL, ZIPPED THROUGH THE AIR, CUTTING THE ROPE!



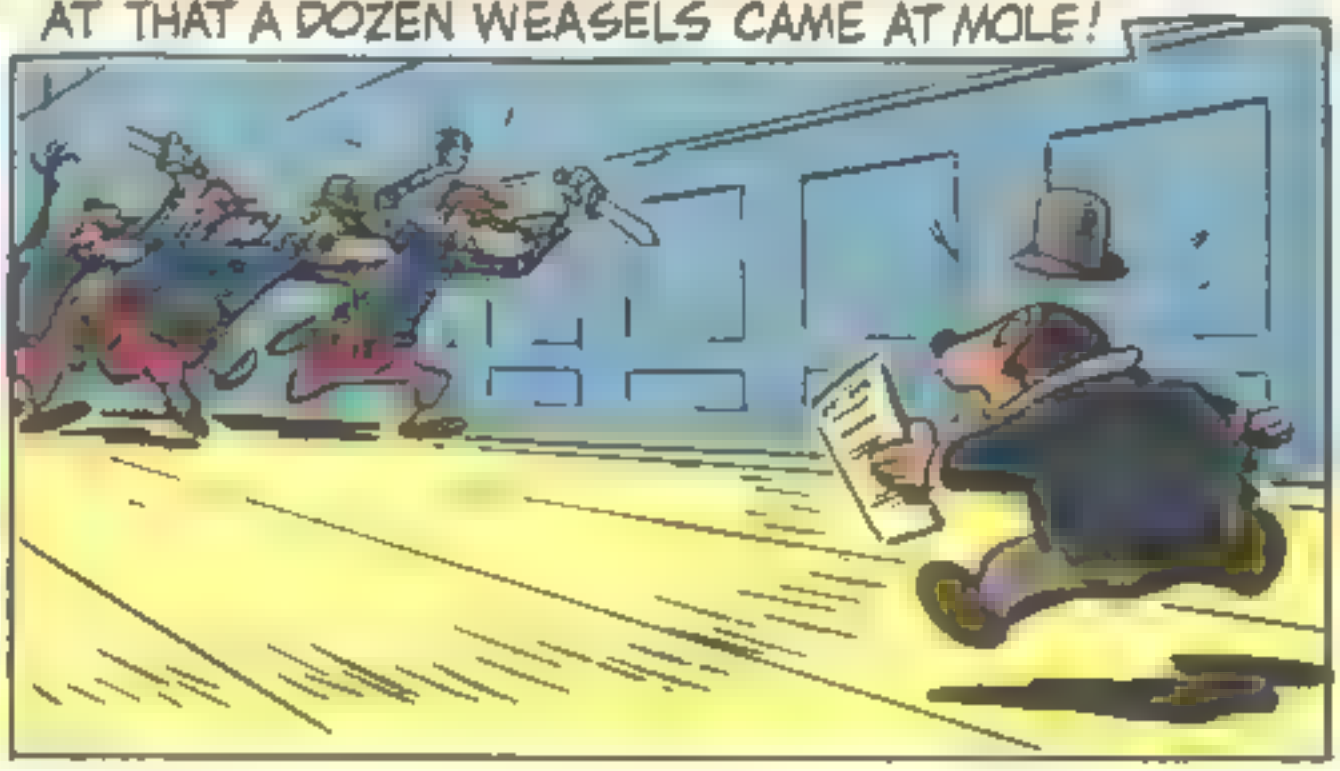
DOWN PLUNGED POOR MOLEY, LANDING WITH A THUD RGHT ON TOP OF WINKEY, WHO WOKE UP W TH A START, TO SEE THE PAPER IN MOLE'S HAND!



WINKEY MADE A WILD GRAB FOR IT, BUT MOLE STREAKED AWAY AS FAST AS HIS LITTLE LEGS WOULD CARRY H.M.



"AFTER HIM!" SCREAMED WINKEY. "HE'S GOT THE PAPER!" AT THAT A DOZEN WEASELS CAME AT MOLE!



BUT TOAD, UPON SEEING HIS FRIEND IN DANGER, LEAPED ONTO THE BANISTER, SHOUTING, "TO THE RESCUE!"

SHOOTING DOWN THE BANISTER, HE LANDED AMONG THE WEASELS, SCATTERING THEM LIKE TENPINS!

BEFORE THEY COULD RECOVER, MACBADGER WAS UPON THEM WITH HIS CANE, FINISHING THE JOB...

WHILE DARING RATTY, IN A FLYING LEAP FROM THE CHANDELIER, FLATTENED WINKEY BEFORE HE COULD OVERTAKE MOLE!

"RUN FOR THE SECRET PASSAGE, MEN!" CRIED TOAD, WAVING A HUGE, GLISTENING SWORD. "SIR J. THADDEUS TOAD WILL COVER OUR RETREAT!"

SO BRAVE TOAD HELD THE WEASELS AT BAY WHILE THEY ESCAPED THROUGH THE SECRET PANEL...

THE NEWSPAPERS SOON CARRIED THE GLAD NEWS OF TOAD'S INNOCENCE, AND EVERY-ONE ALONG THE RIVER WAS HAPPY ONCE AGAIN!

RIVERBANK NEWS

TOAD INNOCENT!

RETURNS TO TOAD HALL IN TRIUMPH

WINKEY JAILED FOR LYING IN COURT

WEASELS JAILED FOR STEALING MOTORCAR

YES, IT WAS A GLORIOUS VICTORY FOR TOAD AND HIS FRIENDS... "AND BEST OF ALL," SAID RATTY, "HE'S A CHANGED TOAD. HE'S REALLY LEARNED A LESSON THIS TIME!"

MACBADGER BROUGHT IN SOME TEA. "COME, LADS," HE SAID. "A TOAST TO THE NEW YEAR AND TO THE NEW TOAD!"

"TO THE NEW..." THEY BEGAN, BUT WERE INTERRUPTED BY A TREMENDOUS CRASH! OUTSIDE, "HELLO, YOU FELLOWS!" CRIED A FAMILIAR VOICE.

THEY RAN TO THE WINDOW TO SEE A SILVERY AIRPLANE ZOOMING AWAY FROM A DAMAGED CHIMNEY! AND WHO DO YOU THINK WAS IN THE AIRPLANE?

YES, NONE OTHER THAN TOAD AND HIS HORSE FRIEND, CYRIL! "COME ALONG!" HE SHOUTED. "I'LL SHOW YOU THE WORLD! THE SKY'S THE LIMIT!"

RATTY, MOLE, AND MACBADGER WATCHED IN SILENCE, AS TOAD FLEW OFF INTO THE DISTANCE.

"WELL, LADS," SIGHED MACBADGER, "I'M AFRAID TOAD WILL ALWAYS BE TOAD! BUT," HE CONTINUED, PICKING UP HIS TEACUP, "I STILL PROPOSE A TOAST TO THE NEW YEAR... AND THE OLD TOAD!"

THE ANIMALS RAISED THEIR CUPS, FOR THEY KNEW IN THEIR HEARTS THAT NO MATTER WHAT, THEY WOULD ALWAYS BE FRIENDS OF THE RECKLESS BUT LOVABLE TOAD!

End

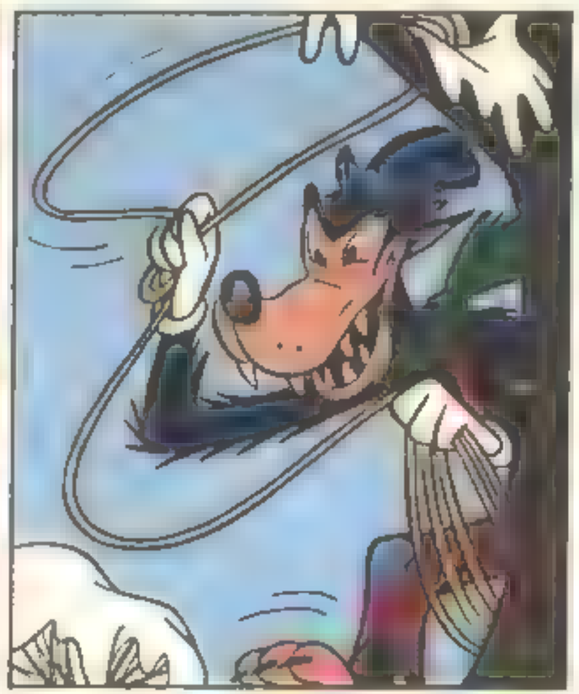
WALT DISNEY'S THE THREE LITTLE PIGS' CHRISTMAS STORY

KEEP GOING

HMM...WONDER WHO PUT UP THESE SIGNS...?

WONDER WHO? HAH! THREE GUESSES!
11-27

IT IS A BEAUTY... BUT...?
THIS ONE!



I HAVE A FUNNY FEELING...
THIS ONE!
11-28

JUST AS THE WOLF'S LASSO IS ABOUT TO DROP OVER THE THREE BROTHERS...

THIS ONE!

?

?

?

DRAT THEM BIRDS!

THE WOLF!

BLAMM!

OWWWWWW!

11-29

WELL (SIGH) IT SERVES YOU RIGHT, POP, FOR TRYING TO CATCH THE THREE LITTLE PIGS.

BAH!

CHRISTMAS IS COMING, POP. BE NICE TO THE PIGS... AND THEY'LL BE NICE TO YOU. GET THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT... MM...

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...

A **VERY** GOOD IDEA!

MY PIGGY BANK MAY BE EMPTY...BUT I KNOW THREE **LIVE** PIGS WHO ARE NICE AND FULL!

OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE A SCRUMPSHUS CHRISTMAS!

POP!

POP! YOU'RE GETTING THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!

GETTING? I'VE **GOT** IT, LI'L WOLF!

AND I'M GOING OVER TO THE THREE LITTLE PIGS TO SPREAD PEACE AND GOOD WILL!

12-2

DING-DING-A-LINGLE!

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG, BAD WOLF... BIG, BAD WOLF... BIG, BAD WOLF...

PIPE DOWN, BROTHERS!

LESS MUSIC! MORE GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS! BESIDES...

...THE WOLF IS AT THE DOOR!

KNOK! KNOK!

WHO'S AFRAID OOOOOOH...

12-3

LITTLE FRIENDS, WITH OLIVE BRANCH AND JINGLE BELLS I COME TO SPREAD PEACE AND GOOD WILL...

LET ME IN, LITTLE FRIENDS. WE'LL SING CAROLS AND- -SLURP! MAKE MERRY...

AH! THE DOOR'S OPENING!

12-4

UGHH- -GASP-

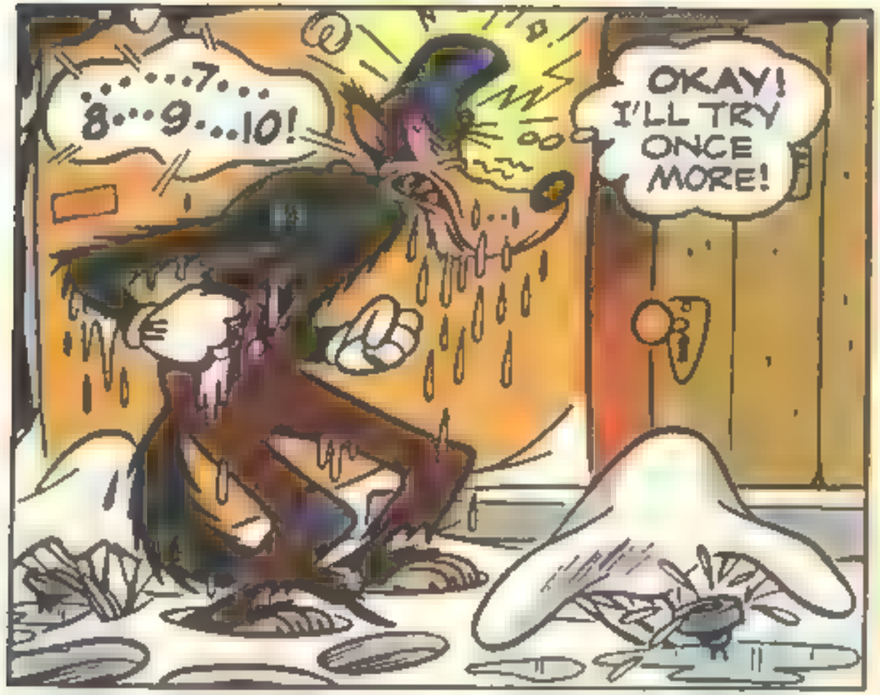
HE'S COMING BACK!

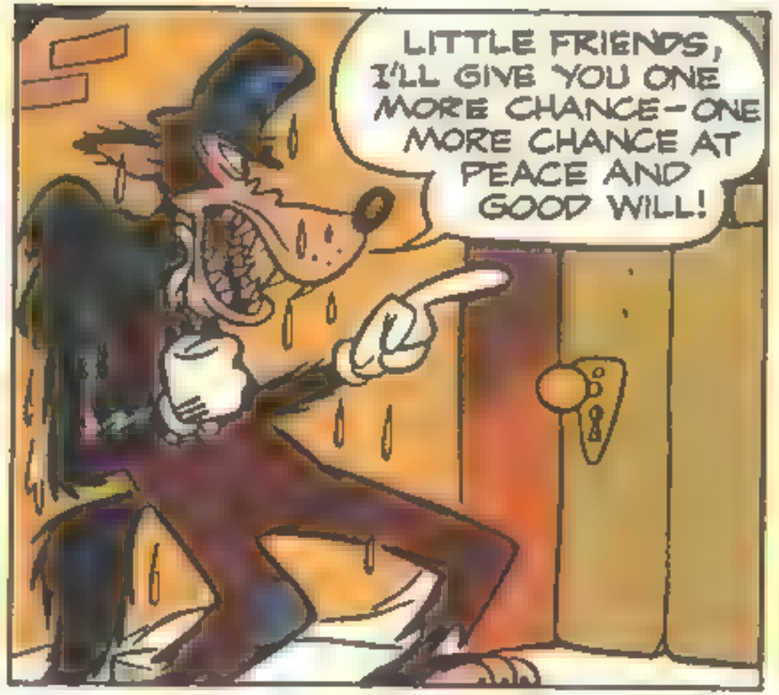
OOOOH!

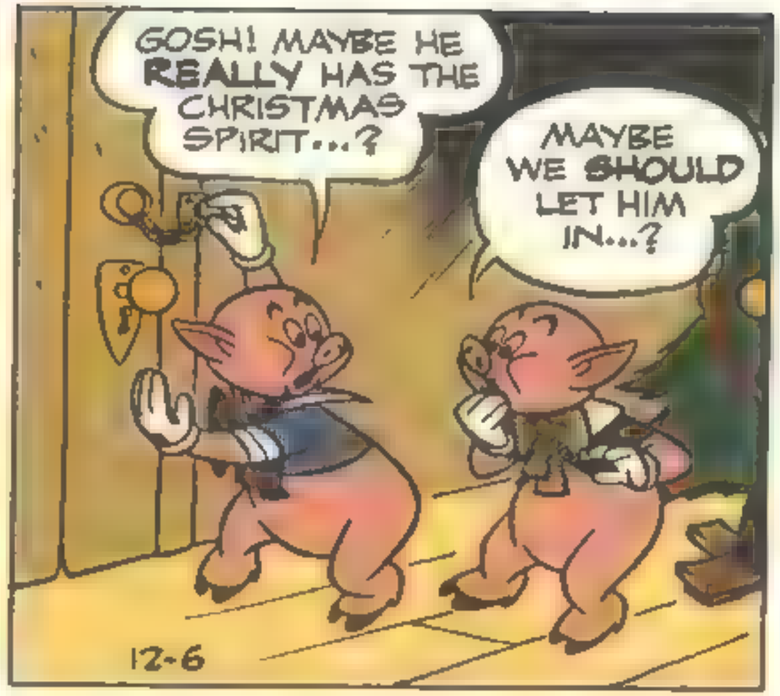
12-5

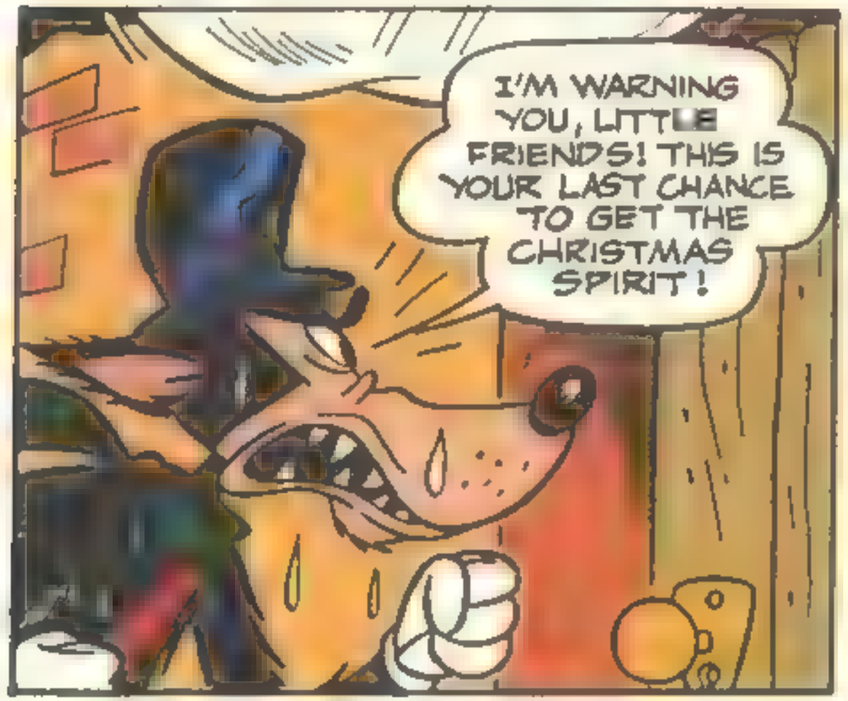
SEE, LITTLE FRIENDS? MY CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS STRONGER EVEN THAN WOLF REPELLENT!

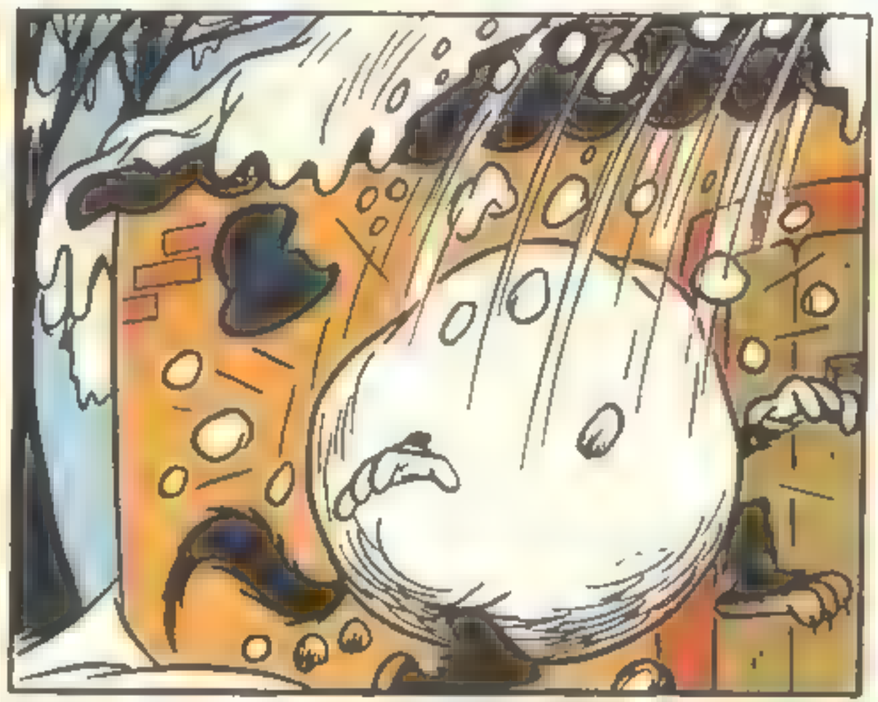
SO LET ME IN AND.... EEEEEK!


...7...
8...9...10!
OKAY! I'LL TRY ONCE MORE!


LITTLE FRIENDS, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE-ONE MORE CHANCE AT PEACE AND GOOD WILL!


GOSH! MAYBE HE REALLY HAS THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT...?
MAYBE WE SHOULD LET HIM IN...?
12-6


I'M WARNING YOU, LITTLE FRIENDS! THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!



OKAY! I'VE LOST THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!
12-7

SANTA'S MAIL ROOM AT THE NORTH POLE...

CHILDREN ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE GETTING BETTER AND BETTER— =CHUCKLE= —SO THEY SAY!

...AND THEIR CHRISTMAS LISTS =CHUCKLE= ARE GETTING LONGER AND LONGER!

AND...OH! HERE'S A VERY SPECIAL DELIVERY!

12-8

MOST UNUSUAL!

REMARKABLE!

EXTRAORDINARY!

YOU CALLED, KRIS?

YES, KRISTINA— LISTEN TO THIS LETTER...

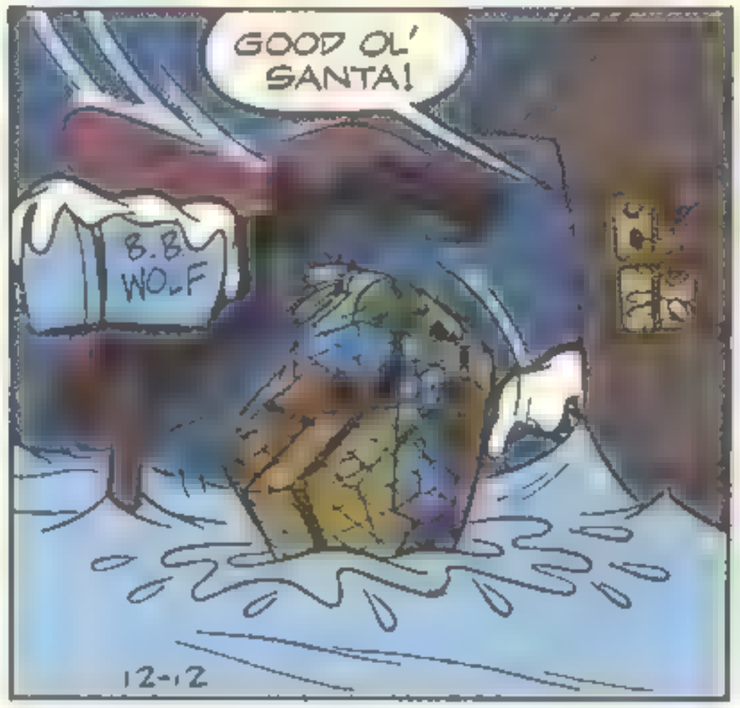
IT'S FROM SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING FOR HIMSELF--HE JUST WANTS PRESENTS FOR HIS THREE LITTLE FRENDS!

"...AND SO, DEAR SANTA, IF YOU WILL SEND ME YOUR PRESENTS FOR THE THREE LITTLE PIGS, I WILL GLADLY DELIVER THEM AND SAVE YOU A TRIP..."

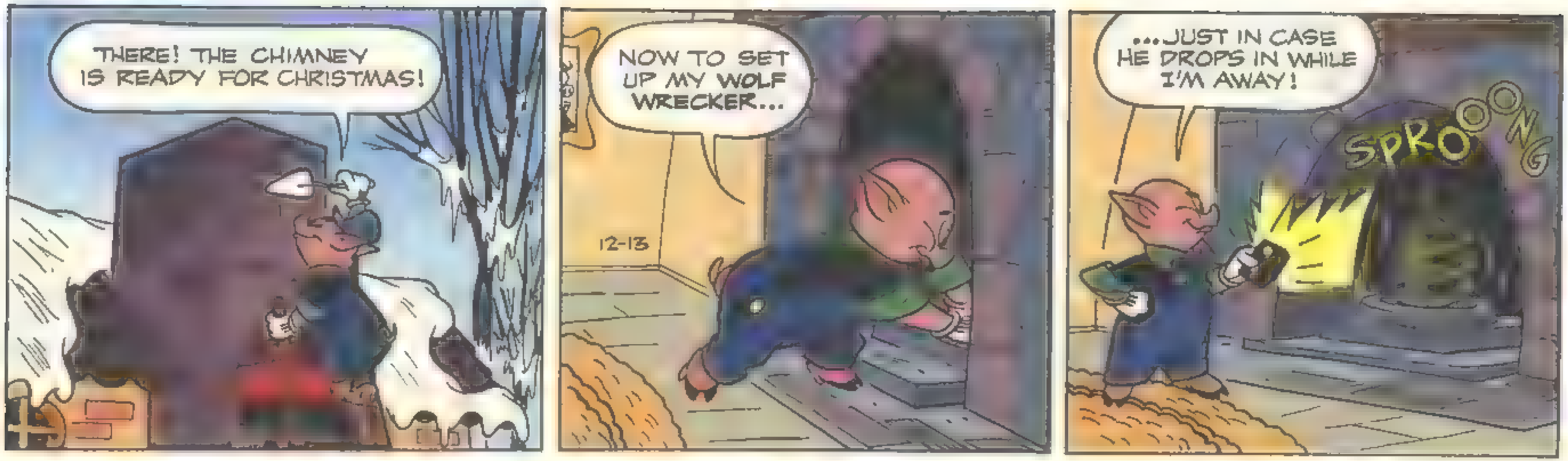
AND IT'S SIGNED "B.B. WOLF"
WELL, BLESS MY BUTTONS!

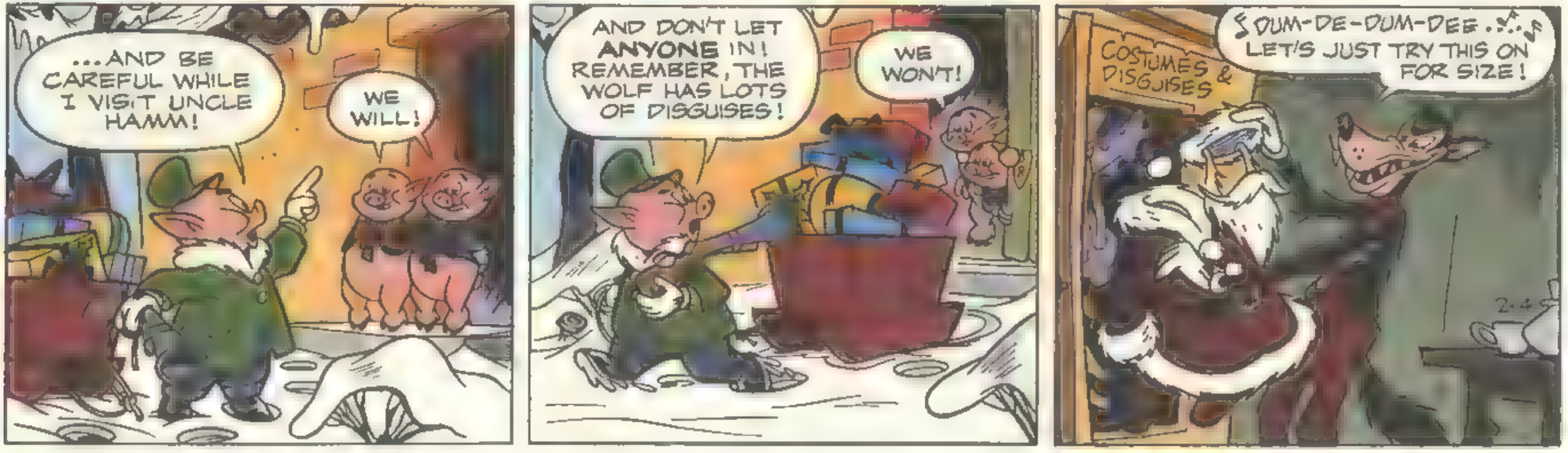
NOW, ISN'T THAT NEIGHBORLY!
12-11

DUPED BY THE BIG BAD WOLF'S LETTER, SANTA SENDS HIM, BY REINDEER EXPRESS, THE THREE LITTLE PIGS' PRESENTS...


GOOD OL' SANTA!
B.B. WOLF
12-12

AND ALL STAMPED WITH SANTA'S SEAL, "MADE AT THE NORTH POLE"!
B.B. WOLF


THERE! THE CHIMNEY IS READY FOR CHRISTMAS!
NOW TO SET UP MY WOLF WRECKER...
12-13
...JUST IN CASE HE DROPS IN WHILE I'M AWAY!
SPROOONG


...AND BE CAREFUL WHILE I VISIT UNCLE HAMM!
WE WILL!
AND DON'T LET ANYONE IN! REMEMBER, THE WOLF HAS LOTS OF DISGUISES!
WE WON'T!
COSTUMES & DISGUISES
♪DUM-DE-DUM-DEE...♪ LET'S JUST TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE!
2-4

JUST THINK! IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE EVE EVE EVE EVE EVE...

...EVE EVE EVE!

WON'T BROTHER PRACTICAL BE PLEASED WHEN HE COMES HOME!

MEANWHILE

HO HO HO HO! I'D EVEN FOOL MYSELF!

THERE! NOW WE'RE ALL READY FOR SANTA!

AND IN CASE THE WOLF GETS ANY IDEAS... THE WOLF WRECKER'S READY, TOO!

SPROONG!

ZZZ Z

LATER

THE LITTLE DEARS WOULDN'T SLEEP SO SOUNDLY IF THEY KNEW THIS WAS THEIR LAST SLEEP!

EARLY MORNING...

!

?

THEY'VE GOT OUR NAMES ON 'EM!

I COULD POUNCE ON 'EM RIGHT NOW...BUT THIS IS GONNA BE AN INSIDE JOB! HEH HEH HEH!

12-18

HO HO HO, LITTLE FRIENDS...AND HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR PRESENTS?

!

SOUNDS LIKE SANTA, BUT...

IT IS SANTA, LITTLE FRIENDS! I CAME EARLY THIS YEAR!

MIND IF I COME DOWN FOR A CUP OF TEA, HMM?

12-19

SANTA! ON OUR ROOF!

IT MIGHT BE A TRICK...?

IF YOU DOUBT ME, LITTLE FRIENDS, JUST EXAMINE THE GOODIES I BROUGHT YOU!

SANTA'S SEAL ON EVERY ONE - "MADE AT THE NORTH POLE"! IT'S **HIM** ALL RIGHT!

12-20

WELL, LITTLE FRIENDS, IF I'M NOT WELCOME ≥SNIFF≤ I'LL BE ON MY WAY≥SOB≤

OH, SANTA! PLEASE DON'T GO! COME ON DOWN!

I'M MOVING THE WOLF WRECKER!

HERE I COME, LITTLE FRIENDS!

JINGLE BELLS... JINGLE BELLS... TRA LA LA LA LA...

12-21

THE PRACTICAL PIG RETURNS HOME JUST AS THE WOLF STARTS DOWN THE CHIMNEY...

...TRA LA LA LA LA... ♪♪♪

!

BUT IT'S THE WOLF WHO IS SURPRISED!

EEEEEEE!

HA!

SLAMM!

SNAP!

JUST AS I FIGURED!

12-23

IT'S THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS... AND ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE... EVERYONE'S STIRRING ...EXCEPT THE WOLF .....

READY FOR THE COUNTDOWN ...THREE ...TWO ...ONE!...

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY...EVERYWHERE!

JUICE

12-24

...EVERY MONTH IN DISNEY COMICS

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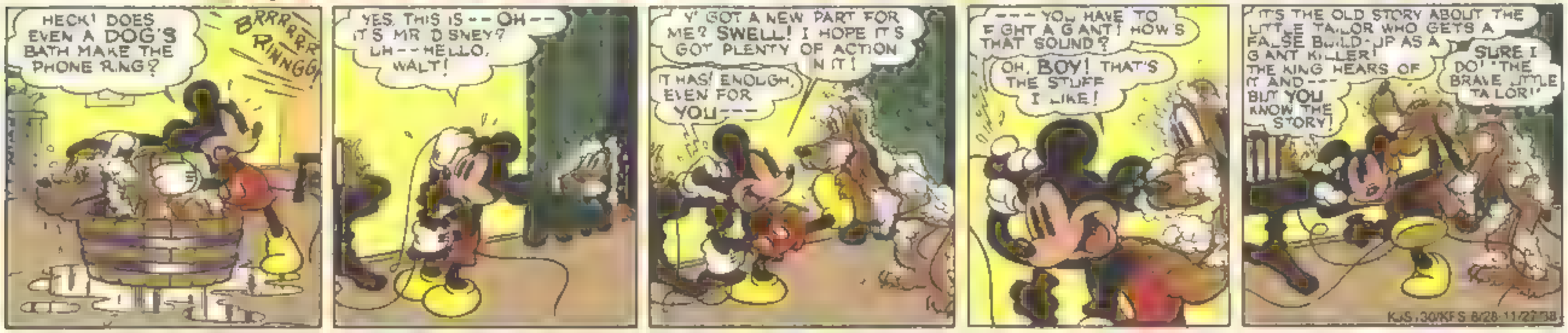
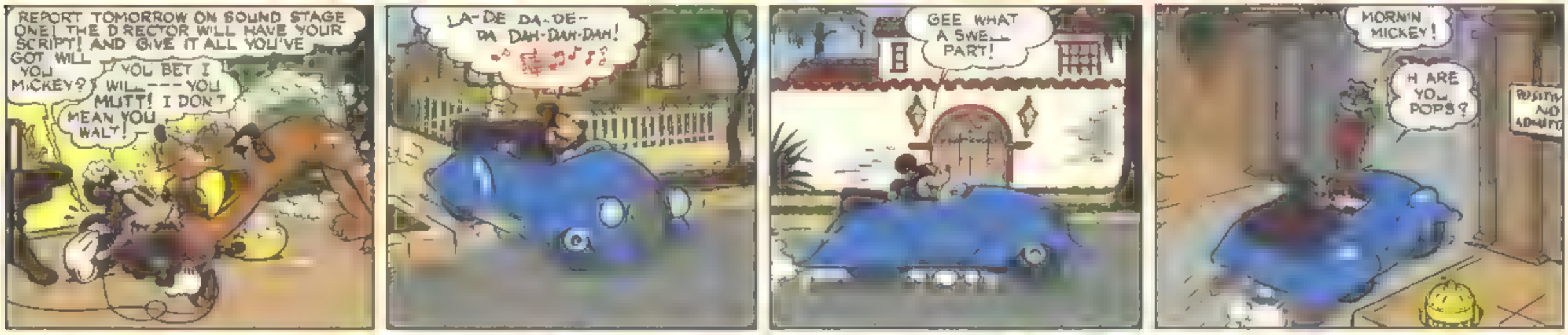
Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE in The Brave Little Tailor


HECK! DOES EVEN A DOG'S BATH MAKE THE PHONE RING?
BRRRRRR RINNGG!
YES, THIS IS -- OH -- IT'S MR DISNEY? UH -- HELLO, WALT!
Y' GOT A NEW PART FOR ME? SWELL! I HOPE IT'S GOT PLENTY OF ACTION IN IT!
IT HAS! ENOUGH, EVEN FOR YOU---
--- YOU HAVE TO FIGHT A GIANT! HOW'S THAT SOUND?
OH, BOY! THAT'S THE STUFF I LIKE!
IT'S THE OLD STORY ABOUT THE LITTLE TAILOR WHO GETS A FALSE BUILD-UP AS A GIANT KILLER! THE KING HEARS OF IT AND --- BUT YOU KNOW THE STORY!
SURE I DO! "THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR!"
KJS.30/KFS 8/28-11/27/38


REPORT TOMORROW ON SOUND STAGE ONE! THE DIRECTOR WILL HAVE YOUR SCRIPT! AND GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT WILL YOU MICKEY?
YOU BET I WILL --- YOU MUTT! I DON'T MEAN YOU WALT!
LA-DE DA-DE- DA DAH-DAH-DAH!
GEE WHAT A SWELL PART!
MORNIN MICKEY!
H ARE YOU POPS?
POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE
HELLO GOOFY! ARE YOU CAST IN THE "BRAVE TAILOR" TOO?
NOPE -- THEY GIMME A DIFFRUNT PITCHER! GUESS THEY WUZ AFEARED I'D STEAL YER SHOW!
OH OH! DIRECTED BY THE "GREAT" MacCORKER! WHAT CHANCE HAS THIS PICTURE GOT?
A MIGHTY SMALL CHANCE -- IF WE HAD A GOOD STAR!
OKAY MAC -- YOU WIN! I'LL BEAR DOWN ON THIS ONE!
YOU BETTER, YOU LITTLE HAM! WHAT'S MORE, WE START SHOOTING NEXT WEEK SO SNAP INTO IT PAL!
REMEMBER EVERYONE! REHEARSAL THURSDAY!
EVERYBODY HERE BE ON THE SET THIS TIME NEXT WEEK, READY TO GO!

MICKEY ARRIVES AT THE STUDIO ALL SET TO START WORK ON A NEW PICTURE, "THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR."

OH, BOY! LOOKS LIKE EVRYBODY'S HERE!

STAGE 7

GOSH, MINNIE -- Y' LOOK LIKE A MILLION! SOME HOT PRINCESS, I'LL SAY!

BOLD TAILOR! IS THAT ANY WAY TO ADDRESS ROYALTY?

WELL, YOU LOOK THE PART! DO YOU KNOW ANY OF YOUR LINES?

DO I--SAY, I KNOW 'EM BACKWARDS, Y' BIG BLUFF!

ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T SPEAK 'EM THAT WAY! HOW D' YOU LIKE THE CAST?

SWELL! EXCEPT THERE'S NO GIANT! DON'T TELL ME Y' HAVEN'T DUG UP A GIANT, YET!

LET ME WORRY OVER THAT, WISE GUY! YOU'LL HAVE TROUBLES ENOUGH!

WE'RE ALL READY CHIEF -- WHENEVER YOU ARE!

CROWD NOISES! OKAY-- ROLL 'EM!

GIANT AT LARGE

PLACES! LIGHTS! QUIET!

QUIET!

QUIET HE SAYS!

QUIET!

QUIET!

QUIET!

QUIET!

QUIET!

QUIET!

QUIET!

OKAY! ROLL 'EM!

IT'S THE GIANT!

HE'S A TERROR!

OH-H!

CITIZENS Beware! GIANT AT LARGE REWARD

WHO'D THINK OF TRYIN' TO EARN THAT REWARD?

WHAT CAN WE DO? HE RUINS OUR CROPS--EVEN CRUSHES OUR TOWNS TO BITS!

GOOD GRIEF! WOTTA MAN!

JUST AROUND THE CORNER AND UNCONSCIOUS OF ALL THE HUBBUB---

GOSH-DARN THESE FLIES!

I'LL GET 'EM YET, THE DOGGONE PESTS!

NOBODY'S SAFE WHILE THAT GIANT'S ALIVE!

HE'S GOTTA BE KILLED!

YES, BUT WHO CAN DO IT?

THE ENTIRE COUNTRY IS TERRORIZED BY THE MENACE OF A HUGE GIANT!

OBLIVIOUS OF THE DANGER THE LITTLE TAILOR SITS IN HIS SHOP, ANNOYED BY FLIES!

I'VE STOOD ENOUGH FROM THESE PESTS!

GOTCHA!

OH BOY! I GOT ALL SEVEN OF 'EM!

OUR COUNTRY'S RUINED IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T GET RID OF THAT GIANT!

ENOUGH TO TRY IT?

NOT ME! DID YOU EVER KILL A GIANT?

I KILLED SEVEN WITH ONE BLOW!

SEVEN!!

? ?

HE KILLED SEVEN GIANTS WITH ONE BLOW!!

WHO DID?

THE TAILOR!

SEVEN?

SEVEN!!

HOW MANY?

Ye men at worke

SEVEN! D' YOU MEAN IT?

JIMINY CRICKETS!

THE TAILOR? KILLED SEVEN GIANTS?

THE KING'S GOTTA HEAR ABOUT THIS!!

WOE IS ME! WHAT CAN I DO WITH THIS TERRIBLE GIANT WHO LAYS WASTE MINE KINGDOM?

IS THERE NO ONE, FATHER WHO COULD RID US OF THIS MONSTER?

NO ONE, ALAS! WHO DARES FACE SUCH A CREATURE? AH, WOE IS INDEED ME!

KLAT

WHAT?

WHY-WHY, IT'S INCREDIBLE! BRING HIM HERE AT ONCE!

YES, SIRE!

NOT KNOWING WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT, MICKEY IS SUMMONED BEFORE THE KING.

A GREAT CROWD GATHERS TO HEAR THE LITTLE TAILOR'S STORY!

HERE IS THE TAILOR, SIRE!

AHEM! I EXPECTED TO SEE SOMEONE A BIT- --ER, MORE POWERFUL!

DID--DID YOU KILL SEVEN WITH ONE BLOW?

Y-YES, YOUR HONOR--- AND HOW!

THAT'S JUST IT--- HOW? TELL ME THE STORY!

THE KING AND A GREAT CROWD OF TOWNSPEOPLE ARE GATHERED TO HEAR MICKEY TELL HOW HE KILLED SEVEN WITH ONE BLOW!

I WAS ALL ALONE! I HEARD 'EM COMIN'!

YES?

I LOOKED UP -- AND I WAS SURROUNDED!

THEY WERE COMIN' AT ME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS --- RIGHT--LEFT--LEFT --RIGHT!

YES, YES-- --GO ON!

I SWUNG AT 'EM -- AND MISSED!

I SWUNG AGAIN- -AND AGAIN -- AND AGAIN!

THEY WERE RIGHT ON TOP OF ME!

AND THEN?

AND THEN---

HURRAH! BRAVO! BRAVO!!

---I LET 'EM HAVE IT!

WHEW-W!

HUZZAH! BRAVO!!

THANK YOU!

SILENCE!

BRAVE TAILOR--I HEREBY APPOINT YOU --ROYAL HIGH KILLER OF---

---THE GIANT!

HUH? GIANT??

BUT, YOUR MAJESTY-- I NEVER-- IT--- I- ULP--- GOSH!

BUT, YOUR MAJESTY! A GIANT--I DON'T WANT TO---!

YOU SHALL BE LIBERALLY REWARDED WITH ONE MILLION GOLDEN PAZOOZAS!

N-NO, THANKS, SIRE! I-I- COULDN'T---!

TWO MILLION PAZOOZAS!

B-BUT, I-ER, DON'T---!

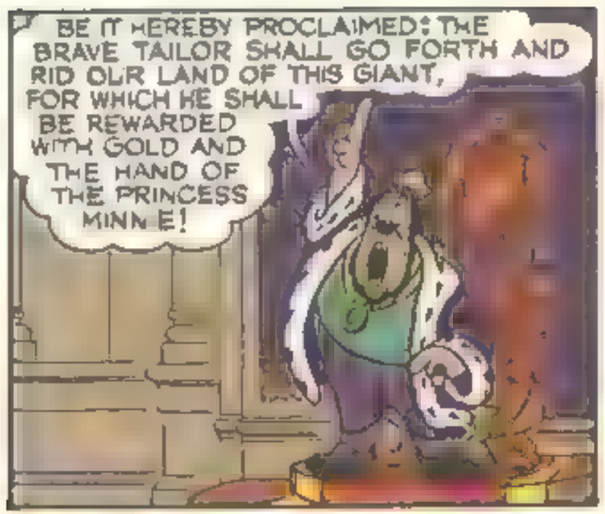
THREE MILLION! FOUR MILLION!

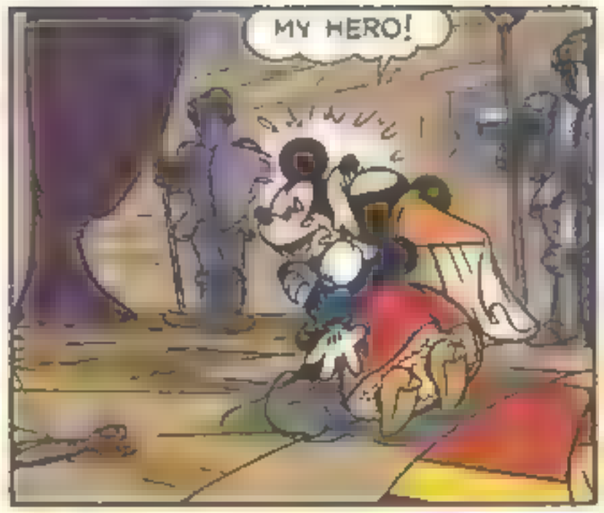
FIVE--- SIX--- SEV-- HUH?

AND THE HAND OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE PRINCESS MINNIE!

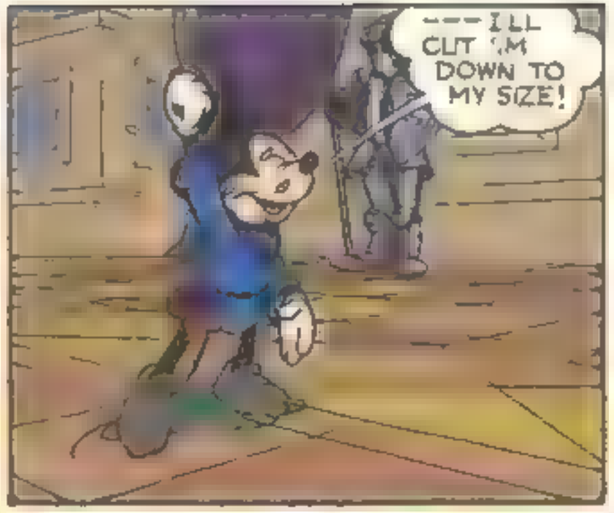
HIP-HIP HOORAY!!

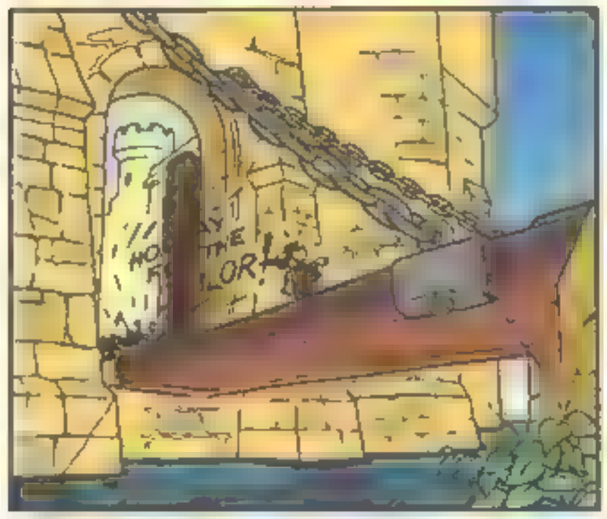
GOSH, PRINCESS. I-- HEH--HEH- --GOSH!


BE IT HEREBY PROCLAIMED: THE BRAVE TAILOR SHALL GO FORTH AND RID OUR LAND OF THIS GIANT, FOR WHICH HE SHALL BE REWARDED WITH GOLD AND THE HAND OF THE PRINCESS MINNIE!


MY HERO!

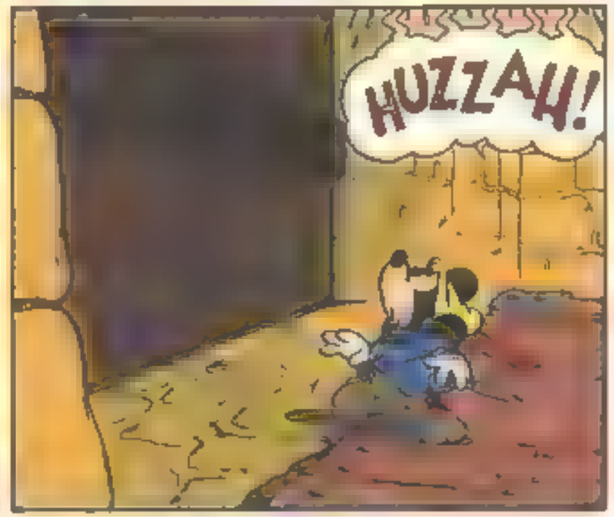
WHOOPEE—!

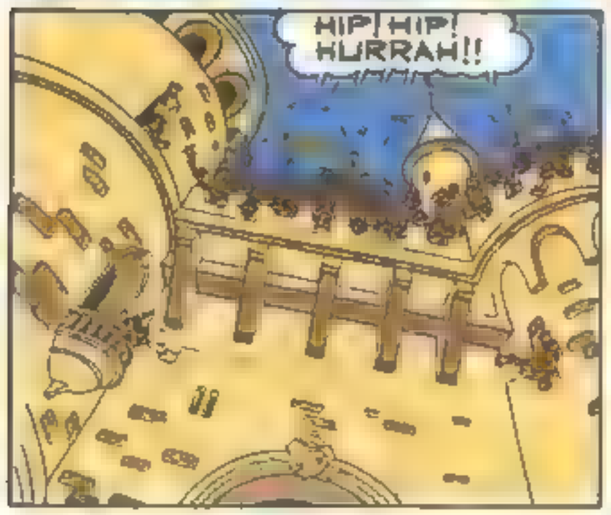

—I'LL CUT 'IM DOWN TO MY SIZE!

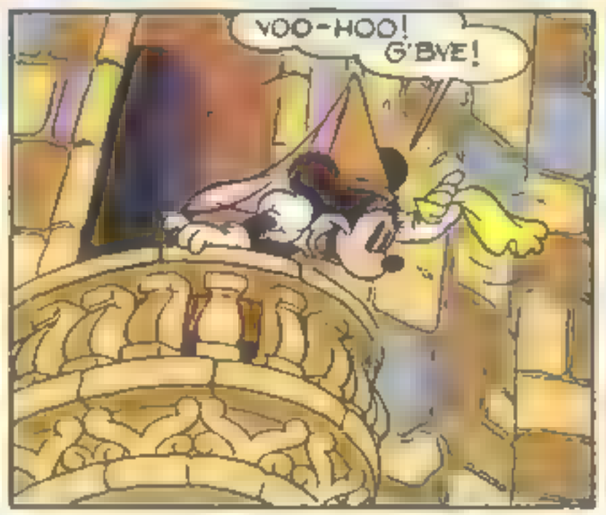


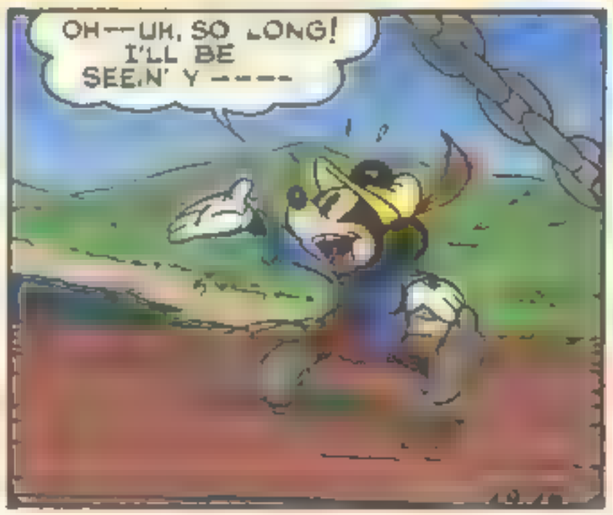
!
M!

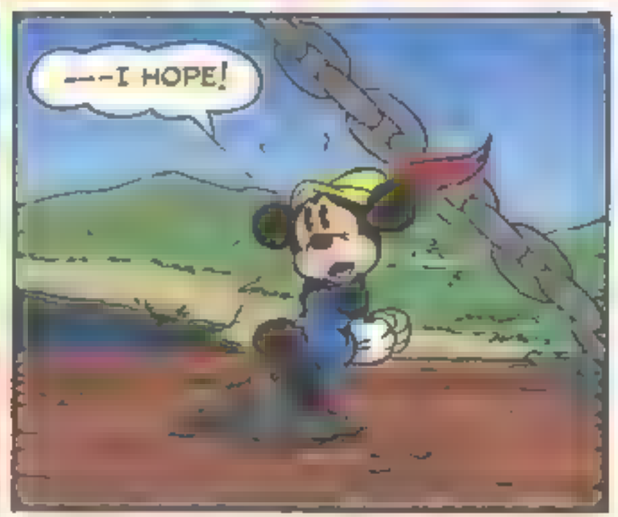
HEY! OPEN UP! HEY, THERE!


HUZZAH!


HIP! HIP! HURRAH!!


VOO-HOO! G'BYE!


OH—UH, SO LONG! I'LL BE SEE.N' Y——


—I HOPE!

GOSH! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO CATCH A GIANT!

WHAT THE HECK? IT'S GETTIN' DARK?

THE GROUND'S SHAKIN'!

HUH?

WOW!

OMIGOSH!

GOOD GOSH!

PHEW! JUST MISSED ME!

AT LEAST, HE HASN'T SEEN ME YET!

!! !!

I THINK--- I'M GAIN N' --- ON 'IM!

OUCH! WHAT THE---?

WHAM!

OMIGOSH! HE'S STILL COMIN!

GOOD NIGHT--- -I'VE GOTTA HIDE SOME PLACE---

--- TILL HE GOES BY!

MICKEY HAS BEEN SENT FORTH BY THE KING TO KILL OR CAPTURE A DREADED GIANT.

ENCOUNTERING THE GIANT IN A LONELY SECTION OF THE COUNTRYSIDE, MICKEY HIDES IN A CARTLOAD OF PUMPKINS, WITHOUT BEING DISCOVERED!

HM-M-M--- GUESS I'LL SET AN' REST A BIT!

HO-HUM! MIGHTY DULL DAY!

GOOD NIGHT! HE'S SITTIN' RIGHT HERE!

AH-H! FOOD!

MY FAV'RITE BERRIES, TOO!

YUM! JUICY AN' TENDER!

!

MICKEY HIDES FROM THE GIANT IN A CARTLOAD OF PUMPKINS. BUT WHEN THE GIANT STARTS TO EAT THE PUMPKINS LIKE BERRIES— WOW!!

!

?

DON'T MOVE! I GOTCHA COVERED!

BONK!

WHY, YOU---!

!

SMAKK!!

GONE!

PHWEET! TWEEEET

HEY!

YOU LITTLE WORM-- I'LL---!

11-13

ACTING UPON A DARING IDEA TO TRAP THE GIANT, MICKEY RUNS UP HIS SLEEVE, AS THE GIANT'S HUGE PAW REACHES FOR HIM!

USING HIS SHARP SCISSORS, MICKEY CUTS HIS WAY OUT!

HE DRAWS HIS TRUSTY NEEDLE---

---AND QUICKLY SEWS UP THE SLEEVE, IMPRISONING THE GIANT'S ARMS!

THEN A NOOSE IS TOSSED OVER HIS NOSE---

---A FEW FAST TURNS OF THE STRONG CORD---

---AND THE HUGE MONSTER TOPPLES---

---CRASHING TO THE GROUND!

AND SO THE LITTLE TAILOR FULFILLS THE KING'S MISSION AND CAPTURES THE DREADED GIANT!

THE OVERJOYED CITIZENS CELEBRATE THE OCCASION WITH A GAY CARNIVAL, THE MOTIVE POWER SUPPLIED BY THE GIANT HIMSELF!

WHOOPEE!!!

The End

WITH MICKEY'S PICTURE, "THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR" FINISHED, HE AND MINNIE PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR THEIR HOMES.

WASN'T IT ALL JUST THE GRANDEST FUN?

YEH--- MOST OF IT! ALL EXCEPT THOSE KISSIN' SCENES WHERE Y' PRACTIC'LY SMOTHERED ME!

WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE! YOU BIG FRAUD---- YOU JUST WON'T ADMIT THAT YOU LOVED IT!

MINNIE MOUSE DRESSING ROOM

OKAY, MINNIE! I'LL LET Y' KISS ME AGAIN-- --IF IT'S IN THE SCRIPT!

H'LO, MAC! HOW'S THE GREAT DIRECTOR?

I'D RATHER BE AN ACTOR! PRETTY SOFT FOR YOU, PAL-- --- JUST SITTING AROUND WAITING FOR THE PREVIEW!

MICKEY MOUSE

IF YOU WERE THE DIRECTOR, NOW----!

STAGE 5

THEN I WOULDN'T EVEN DARE GO TO THE PREVIEW!

HI YA, GOOFY? WHY ALL TH' GLOOM?

I AIN'T FEELIN' SO GOOD! EVRY TIME I WEAR THIS OUTFIT I GIT SEASICK!

HEY! HOW ABOUT DROPPIN' AROUND FOR A GAME O' BADMINTON THIS AFTERNOON? THAT IS, IF YOUR JALOPY WILL RUN THAT FAR!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT MUH CAR! I'LL BE THERE!

GOOFY'S KINDA LATE! I'LL BET A COOKIE HE'S HAD A BREAKDOWN!

BLAM! KA-RASH!!

WOW! WHAT'S THAT?

GOOD GOSH! ARE Y' STILL ALIVE?

I RECKON SO! BUT SUMTHIN'S WENT HAYWIRE WITH MUH CAR!

SHE JEST KEP' RIGHT ON A-GOIN' TILL SHE HIT THET TREE! I WONDER IF IT COULD 'A BEEN MUH BRAKES?

IT MIGHT! HAVE Y' BEEN HAVIN' ANY TROUBLE WITH 'EM?

VEP--- I HAVE! IN FACK, I WENT TO THUH BRAKE SHOP ON MUH WAY HERE!

THEN, WHAT'S THE MATTER-- COULDN'T THEY FIX 'EM?

I DUNNO! I COULDN'T GIT THUH DURNED CAR STOPPED TO FIND OUT!

End

BETWEEN THE LINES

The happiest of holidays to you all!

We've put together a wonderful passel of treasures to savor and share with loved ones:

First to be unwrapped is ***Donald Duck Adventures*** #33, where we finally find out who's been behind all the scare tactics in the conclusion of "Return to Bear Mountain."

Next comes the *64-page* issue #580 of ***Walt Disney's Comics and Stories*** featuring the **first appearance of Donald Duck** from the *Silly Symphonies* comic strip,"The Wise Little Hen." The sideways format, which Bob Foster used to preserve the original aspect ratio of the comic strips, has been well-received and has been employed in this issue with the appropriate stories.

And finally, ***Uncle Scrooge*** #275 comes in wearing a cover wonderfully drawn by Jim Franzen and exquisitely rendered by Dave Hunt. A holiday pencil-painting of our favorite miser fit for any mantle. This being the **40th** anniversary of Uncle Scrooge #1, we present Carl Barks' Christmas Cheers" (unseen since its original printing in 1962) on its **30th** anniversary. Plus a new **Don Rosa** center spread!

We hope that you have just as much fun receiving as we had in giving. May everything you wish for this season come true.

Happy Holidays from all of us at ***Disney Comics.*** --Cris Palomino

CREDITS

WALT DISNEY'S
COMICS AND STORIES #580

Donald Duck in "The Wise Little Hen"
Story by **Ted Osborne**
Art by **Al Taliaferro**
Coloing by **Sue Dalgle-Leach**

"The Adventures of Mr. Toad"
Art by **Pete Alvarado**
Coloring by **Jo Meugniot**

"The Three Little Pigs' Christmas"
Story by **Frank Reilly**
Art by **Floyd Gottfredson**
Coloring by **Cris Palomino**

Mickey Mouse as "The Brave Little Tailor"
Story by **Merrill de Maris**
Art by **Floyd Gottfredson**
Coloring by **Cris Palomino**

Cover
Layout by **Bob Foster**
Pencils by **Jim Franzen**
Inks by **Bruce Patterson**
Colored by **Cris Palomino**

Edited by **Bob Foster and Cris Palomino**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

There are presents under the tree that will warm and delight the youngster in us all. Just open them up and see...

DONALD DUCK ADVENTURES #33
"Return to Bear Mountain—Part 2"

The Duck Family's gotten together for the holidays, but it feels more like Halloween with all the pranks being pulled. Can Grandma, Scrooge, Donald and the boys find the culprit before the holiday is ruined?

Story by **Tom Anderson**
Script by **Gary Gabner**
Art by **Daniel Branca**

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES #580
A special holiday 64-page issue, featuring the Sunday page format that got raves in our recent printings of Pinocchio and Uncle Remus!
"The Wise Little Hen"

This is Donald Duck's *first comics appearance,* originally printed as a Silly Symphony from September 16 through December 16, 1934. Donald and his friend, Peter Pig, hate to work, but the wise little hen is about to teach these two that all play and no work can end up being no fun.

Story by **Ted Osborne**
Art by **Al Taliaferro**

"The Brave Little Tailor"

The *original retelling* of the famous 1938 animated short was originally printed in the Mickey Mouse Sunday pages from August 28 through November 20, 1938. Mickey Mouse heads a troupe of actors who recreate the story with Mickey as the lead and Minnie his damsel-in-distress.

Story by **Merrill de Maris**
Art by **Floyd Gottfredson and Manuel Gonzalez**

"Adventures of Mr. Toad"

Angus MacBadger, Ratty, and Mole try to keep their friend J. Thaddeus Toad out of trouble, but their efforts only lead to more problems when Mr. Toad buys a car and takes it out for a spin, without any driver's lessons! (Postponed from an earlier issue.)

Art by **Pete Alvarado**

UNCLE SCROOGE #275--*featuring a centerspread by Don Rosa!*
"Christmas Cheers"

Uncle Scrooge hates giving gifts, hates charity, and definitely hates Christmas. So why do the local bums shout in the street that he's kind and generous?

Written and drawn by **Carl Barks**

CENTER SPREAD
As our Christmas gift to our readers comes this all-new center-spread mini-poster by fan-favorite Don Rosa, featuring Uncle Scrooge and his nephews in a special holiday scene. Art by ***DON ROSA***

"Double Masquerade"

Scrooge becomes Donald, Donald becomes Scrooge, and they both get blamed for each other's escapades.

Written and drawn by **Carl Barks**
Cover by **Jim Franzen and Dave Hunt**
Cover Note: For a special treat, the cover is a fully rendered color pencil drawing with a true nostalgic look!

DINOSAURS #1—GRAPHIC NOVEL

The new adventures of the Sinclairs, TV's hottest family, are now available in a graphic novel format, written and drawn by some of the top talent in comics! This **48-page** perfect-bound first issue includes:

"Baby and the Beanstalk"

What's a Dinosaur fairy tale? You can't imagine until you read this bizarre fable starring the Sinclair dinosaur clan.

Written by **Bobbi JG Weiss** and **David Cody Weiss**
Art by **Jackson Guice** and **Steve Mitchell**

"The Flying Fool"

Earl gets his employer, the Wesayso Corporation, involved in building a giant flying machine. Can dinosaurs fly? As of now, yes—but odds are that they shouldn't.

Written by **Doug Murray**
Art by **Joe Staton** and **Brian Garvey**

Note: although Dinosaurs will appear in graphic novel format, the $2.95 cover price will be much less than that of a typical graphic novel! GOTTA LOVE IT!

DISNEY ADVENTURES #27
"DINOSAURS"

SPECIAL! A Disney Adventures premiere! The hit TV show **Dinosaurs** makes its debut.

ALSO: **Weird Al Yankovic** saves the universe in the photo-comic "Captain EE+E-OH!" by **Heidi MacDonald, Bruce Morris** and **Steve Mitchell. Darkwing Duck** meets Pokerface in "Feeling Flushed" by **Jim Bricker, Tom Bancroft** and **Dave Hunt.** Plus **Goof Troop** and **TaleSpin!**

STILL ON SALE!
ALADDIN

Disney's newest animated feature is now a great graphic novel, written by **Bobbi Weiss** (*Beauty and the Beast* graphic novel, *Tale Spin)* and drawn by **Xavi** (the *Little Mermaid* graphic novel). It's the story of a young thief, the princess he loves, the evil vizier who tries to kill him, and the wacky genie who changes his life forever.

Cover by **Xavi**